

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885. Made Famous in the Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

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TWELFTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY KENTUCKY. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1896.

NUMBER 40.

Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect April 1, 1896.

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 1. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington...	10 00 am	4 35 pm
Avon.....	9 31 am	3 55 pm
Winchester...	9 10 am	2 25 pm
Fairlie.....	8 54 am	2 00 pm
Indian Flds...	8 37 am	1 10 pm
Clay City.....	8 19 am	11 40 am
Stanton.....	8 10 am	11 20 am
Filson.....	7 55 am	10 48 am
Dundee.....	7 43 am	10 17 am
Nat. Bridge...	7 38 am	10 07 am
Torment.....	7 24 am	9 35 am
Beatty's Je...	7 03 am	8 25 am
Three F's C...	6 53 am	8 00 am
Athol.....	6 32 am	7 18 am
Elkataka.....	6 08 am	6 30 am
Jackson.....	6 00 am	6 10 am

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 2. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sunday.
Lexington...	2 20 pm	6 30 am
Avon.....	2 47 pm	7 08 am
Winchester...	3 07 pm	8 10 am
Fairlie.....	3 21 pm	8 54 am
Indian Flds...	3 37 pm	9 24 am
Clay City.....	3 55 pm	11 45 am
Stanton.....	4 05 pm	12 10 pm
Filson.....	4 18 pm	12 41 pm
Dundee.....	4 32 pm	1 15 pm
Nat. Bridge...	4 37 pm	1 26 pm
Torment.....	4 51 pm	2 00 pm
Beatty's Je...	5 16 pm	3 05 pm
Three F's C...	5 26 pm	3 25 pm
Athol.....	5 48 pm	4 12 pm
Elkataka.....	6 12 pm	5 05 pm
Jackson.....	6 20 pm	5 20 pm

Nos. 1 and 2 arrive and depart from C. & O. Union depot at Lexington. All freight trains arrive and depart from Netherland.

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CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.



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" 10.00 " 7.00
" 20.00 " 15.00
" 100.00 " 75.00

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TRIMBLE BROTHERS,

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HE WENT FISHIN'.

The Old Man Weighs Education in the Balance and Finds it Wanting.

I have always been proud of my profession, but once, for about five minutes, I was made to feel like a lily fingered dilettante and cumberer of the soil.

I was traveling along a lonely road in Louisiana that ran along the levee of the Mississippi river when I came upon a shack boat moored close to the shore to a pile of driftwood. On the bank near the shack stood a "native" of a most pronounced and hopeless type, who was hotly arguing some question with a boy about 17 years of age.

I stopped for a drink of water, and after I had been supplied the old man looked closely at my clothes, watch chain and horse, and then said:

"B'ar me out, ef ye kin, stranger, in what I tells this disgraceless boy. I says he ought to go to school and l'arn, an' he says he's goin' fishin', which on us is right?" "You are right, of course," I said. "No one can succeed properly in life without some education. He should go to school by all means."

"Listen to that," said the old man, triumphantly. "Listen to that, you wild, triffin' swamp fox; you roamin' splashin' alligator! The stranger b'ars me out, and speaks fur school, an' he knows. Look what book l'arnin' has done fur him! Stranger kin you read?"

"Yes."

"An' write an' figger?"

"Certainly."

"An' did yer know that General Jackson fit the Britishers 150 years ago, along on ther old Mississipp', an' licked 'em?"

"I have read about the battle of New Orleans."

"Look a thar! You young marsh rat! Look what schools will do fur you! Ef you don't l'arn you'll grow up triffin' an' no 'count. You'll allus be pore an' trashy, an' shiftless. Drap them fishin' lines an' git fur the school house or I'll cut yer to pieces."

The old man shook a long willow switch he held in his hand, but the boy stood still, gazing stolidly across the river, chewing a piece of twig. The old man appeared anxious to carry his point of argument, if possible.

"Obleege me by relatin' what book l'arnin' has don fur ye, stranger," he said. "You've got a sugar plantation, ain't ye?"

"No, I don't own a plantation."

"Well, yer got a boat, ain't ye?"

"I have no boat."

The old man began to look anxious.

"Well, shorely yer got a rice swampan' some houn' dogs, then?"

"I don't own anything of the kind."

"Lemme see," said the old man, "ef I correctly understands ye, ye kin read, an' write, an' figger, an' ye knows all about the battle Giner- al Jackson fit agin' the British- ers, besides, maybe, other l'arnin' not stated. Them, as we might say, is about yer correct assets, ain't yer stranger?"

"That's about right," I said.

"An' how does yer make a livin'?"

"I write for the papers."

"Then, as we might say, yer liab- ilities is that yer don't own no sugar plantation, nor no boat, nor no rice swampan' nor houn' dogs, an'

yer writes little pieces what's printed in the papers. Is that about right?"

"Yes"

The old man sighed deeply and dropped his switch on the ground. "Ther bait's on the shelf behind ther door whar I put it," he said to the boy. "I recon ye might as well go on a-fishin'."—Detroit Free Press.

The Country Editor.

Verily the life of a country editor is a path of thorns.

His bread is promises and his meat is disappointment.

His creditors chase him by day, and the devil grinneth at him in his dreams by night.

He sendeth the paper to a subscriber on credit and the subscriber payeth him not.

Then he stoppeth the delinquent's paper, and the delinquent singeth tra la! and borroweth it of a neighbor.

One subscriber payeth his subscription in wood, and behold it is rotten and soggy and of short measure.

He whoopeth up the township politician, and the politician gets elected and knoweth him no more.

He puffeth the church fair gratis and then attendeth it and payeth his quarter and receiveth two oysters.

He boometh the town and things therein, yet receiveth no support and is a man without honor in his own country.

Two young people marry, and he giveth them a great puff, and they go to housekeeping and take not his paper.

Yea, he is bound down with woe and his days are full of grief and trouble and vexation of spirit.

But sorrow endureth only for a night and joy cometh in the morning.

He ploddeth along and endureth in patience, and it is written that he will receive his reward at the judgment.

This Has Our Hearty Endorsement.

Friends, let us understand each other. In the past few months a number of our patrons have repudiated their accounts, by denying that they had subscribed for the paper or ordered an advertisement. We do not want that to happen again, hence we state most emphatically, that we do not want a subscriber or an advertiser who does not intend to pay his bills as promptly as possible. We certainly appreciate the patronage of our friends and try to earn the money we charge, but dead beats are positively odious, because they are our worst enemies.

Then, gentle reader, if you do not propose to pay for your paper please say so, and we will take your name off the list, and do it most cheerfully.

The city papers do not credit their subscribers. The subscribers must credit the papers. But the rule is reversed as to country papers. The latter give credit to their subscribers, and many of the subscribers take advantage of the custom and prolong payment until they put the publisher of the home paper to sore financial straits.—Sentinel-Democrat.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 22-48

A Narrow Escape.

Mr. Ben Haggard and Miss Cora Goode, of this county, eloped to Jeffersonville, Ind., Sunday, where they were duly joined in the holy bonds of wedlock by Squire Hause, the "Beasley" of the new Gretna Green. Parental objections caused the loving young couple to fly, and in their haste and excitement they came near ending the nuptials with a double funeral. The balance of the story is thus told by the Louisville Post:

"Cupid, Hymen or some other of the fabled gods that are reputed to watch over love and matrimony must have guarded Ben Haggard and his bride last night. Had they not Haggard would have been guilty of unintentional suicide and murder, for he blew out the gas, and the volume the happy pair inhaled during the night will materially increase the gas bill of the Strauss Hotel, in Jeffersonville, for the current month.

"Haggard is from Clark county, Ky. He arrived in Jeffersonville last night with Miss Cora Goode, flying fast before parental wrath and in a hurry to get married before anyone could say nay. So at the dead hour of midnight they called Squire Hause from his warm bed to pronounce "the words that made them," etc. It was then too late to return to Louisville, so they went to the Strauss House and were assigned to room 10.

"This morning when the door of the bridal chamber was opened by a chamber maid there was a heavy smell of illuminating gas. It filled the house, and windows had to be raised without consideration of pneumonia and grip bacilli to allow it exit.

"Col. Ed Strauss investigated. Said he to the groom: 'Did you blow out the gas?'

"Said the groom to him: 'Suht- inly, suhtinly; d'ye ye think I wanted the dern thing to burn all night?'

"You had better write home for your ma to come after you or you won't get back alive," returned the hotel man.

"There was an open chimney in the room and a window had been lowered. This is the reason that Mr. and Mrs. Haggard are suffering from headaches this morning instead of being cold, clammy corpses."—Winchester Sun.

Good Advice.

It is true that times are hard, but every man should begin to cast up his accounts with his fellow man and see how he stands. If you owe a man more than he owes you, begin to look around right quick for a man who owes you more than you owe him and try to be ready by the first of the year or a little before to settle up matters with your friends and neighbors. If you are asked to pay an account either of short or long standing don't get mad about it if the man wants his money and you can't pay him. If you can't pay all you owe, keep in a good humor and try to pay a part of the bill now and the rest as soon as possible. There is no need for a man who owes a bill to get mad. If the man to whom the money is owing keeps cool, why should not you do likewise?—Carlisle Mercury.

GREAT SALES prove the great merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Sarsaparilla sells because it accomplishes GREAT CURES.

THE LAND OF FLOWERS.

An Interesting Letter From a Former Resident of Hazel Green.

LEESBURG, FLA., Dec. 24, 1896.
EDITOR HERALD: On Dec. 8th we moved 20 miles south of Umatilla to the little town of Leesburg. Like many other flourishing Florida towns, Leesburg lost many of its people on account of the freeze of 1895. The inhabitants now number about 800. It is a very pretty place. The streets are paved, which makes driving much more pleasant than it would be if they were left sandy. The educational advantages are quite good. The Methodist church has a college which employs 11 teachers and a music teacher. The public school is very good.

The Methodist church has more members than any of the other three churches. Their Epworth League is doing a good work. A great number of the college pupils belong to the society. We hope to organize a Christian Endeavor society here soon. We expect Leesburg to build up again when the oranges come. A few men shipped oranges this year. It is said that 700 boxes of oranges can be shipped from a grove six miles from here.

The weather is very pleasant now. The bright sunny days and the beautiful flowers growing in our yards makes Christmas seem somewhat different from a Christmas in the north. Some northern people say it does not seem like Christmas because it is so much like summer, but everyone is as happy here at Christmas time as they are in the snowy north. While, of course, those who wish to skate must skate on the floor of a room instead of on ice, and we must ride in a buggy or go boating on the lakes instead of sleighing. A crowd which spends a few hours on the lake on a moonlight evening enjoy themselves as much as a sleighing party. Wishing a merry Christmas to all of my friends, I am, respectfully,
NANNIE HANEY.

Sudden Death at West Liberty.

A telegram from West Liberty, dated Dec. 23, says: "Fillmore Bayes, a prominent and wealthy stock dealer of Magoffin county, dropped dead here today of heart failure. He was on his way home from Mt. Sterling, where he had disposed of several head of mules. He was near 40 years old and a nephew of Judge John E. Cooper, of Mt. Sterling. He leaves a wife and one daughter. His remains will be taken to Salyersville tomorrow."

A Cuban Volunteer.

POMEROYTON, Ky. Dec. 20, '96.
HAZEL GREEN HERALD:
Dear Editor: There has been an ad. in your paper for volunteers to the Cuban war. I did not get the No. of the box to address. I hope you will excuse me for writing to you, and inform me how I may communicate with the agent.
Yours respectfully,
RUFUS FLETCHER.
[Address Lock Box No. 17, Hazel Green, Ky.]

A Campton dispatch, under date of the 23rd inst., says: "Some unknown person last night broke into the circuit clerk's office here and stole all the indictments that were returned by the grand jury at the last term of the Wolfe circuit court."

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Should Have One Applicable to Finance as Well as to Territory.

The genius of old world institutions is essentially different from that of American institutions, and so clearly was this recognized early in the century that President Monroe served notice on the nations of the earth that the western hemisphere would in future be soil considered sacred to the development of true democracy. Without assuming the right to interfere with any foreign colony already planted, he erected, in few words, an absolute bar against any further encroachments.

Even the allied powers of the earth would hesitate to dispute that doctrine now, and yet, by insidious methods, we have been invaded and our liberties taken away without our knowledge.

Territory is in a measure necessary to the grandeur of a people, but money is essential to a people's civilization. It is the greatest influence in making or unmaking a nation.

A monetary system that operates against the masses will inevitably bring about national decay.

Isn't it foolish, then, to boast of a distinct policy for this country, when, as a matter of fact we go to England for the policy that most nearly affects our welfare?

Why not have a Monroe doctrine of finance?

Our interests are in no sense identical with the interests of western Europe. We are almost distinctively producers; they are consumers. We are developing a new country, and skimming the cream therefrom; our soil is virgin, and centuries of rest have made it fertile and responsive; their soil is exhausted and rigidly in what it gives as a return for labor. But for us, the people of western Europe would have sunk long ago into semi-barbarism; we have sustained them, and we have done it, imagining that we were helping ourselves. Taxation without representation brought on the revolutionary war, and yet we are taxed to-day without representation by that same nation which has twice been defeated in a clash of arms with us.

It ought to be apparent by this time that our interests are not identical with the interests of western Europe.

Take England, the greatest purchaser of commodities among all these old world nations; no one will dispute that it is to her interests to get what she buys as cheaply as possible. Therefore, a dear money is beneficial to her.

Our interests lie in direct opposition to this. We are the great producing nation, and as it benefits England, the consumer (the buyer), to have a dollar of great buying capacity, it benefits us, the producer (the seller), to have a dollar of small purchasing power.

Isn't it clear that high prices benefit us, while low prices benefit John Bull?

It is an anomaly that we, the creators of wealth, are in debt to England, the consumer of wealth.

The mechanic who goes to his grocer and lays in a week's supplies either pays spot cash or comes away in debt to the shopkeeper. England has come to us year after year and bought supplies, leaving us, however, more and more in debt at each striking of a balance.

Out of the abundant productions with which it has blessed God to bless us, we should have a surplus of money, and lend to, not borrow from, other nations.

Let us proclaim a new Monroe doctrine—a Monroe doctrine of finance.

It will not only enable us to do business with our own capital, but it will place us in a position very soon to dictate terms to England. We could even go so far as to force her to pay gold for our products, while we used silver as our chief money for exchanges among ourselves, until every dollar of the \$1,000,000,000 hoarded by the Rothschilds is returned to the channels of trade, most of it finding its way to America.—Chicago Dispatch.

ON A SILVER BASIS.

The Situation Supporting the Possibility of That Impossible Absurdity.

Primarily, we deny that the free coinage of silver would cause the United States to go upon a silver basis. So far there has been no argument advanced that can be considered as proof that such would be the case. But for the sake of argument, let us say that the country would slump to a silver basis. How would that ruin us? Our golding friends answer that the dollar would then be worth only 50 cents. This, however, is another assumption, not only unwarrantable, but involving an impossibility. What is meant, of course, is that the dollar would only be worth 50 cents in gold. Nobody denies that the silver dollar would be worth 100 cents in silver.

But the silver dollar lumbered into a piece of bullion is worth more than 50 cents now. If we were to go to an exclusively silver basis, it would certainly increase the demand for silver and raise its value compared with gold. If we lost all our gold, we would certainly obtain a very considerable amount of silver to take its place, for it is a fundamental principle in economics that every nation must have its distributive share of the world's money. The free coinage of silver would certainly not diminish the aggregate supply of money in the world. It would increase it. So, as we have no more than our share now, if we should lose our gold, we must get silver to replace it, and more.

The effect of all this would be to increase the demand for silver and lessen the demand for gold. A man who

knows enough to raise an umbrella when it rains ought to be able to see that this must necessarily enhance the value of silver and lower the value of gold, thus bringing them nearer together than they are now.

Hence that the "50-cent dollar" would be an impossibility.

But, let us suppose further, that it should come to pass that the dollar would only be worth 50 cents. How would that ruin the country? The goldite never attempts to explain. He simply shrieks "50-cent dollar!" and leaves the people to paint in imagination the frightful picture of ruin to follow. That method of discussion appears to be satisfactory to some people, but it ought not to be to any intelligent person.

Will some gold-standard champion be kind enough to name just one country that was ever ruined by a general rise of prices?

Did any business man ever fail in consequence of a rise in the price of the product which he manufactured or sold? There never was such a case since time began—and there never will be.—Buffalo Times.

A LARGER STANDING ARMY.

Goldites Would Need It to Carry Out Their Radical Governmental Ideas.

Those who are advocating the adoption of Gen. Miles' recommendation of increase of the standing army, approach the reasons therefor very cautiously. They do not wish to admit that there is a distrust of the people, and surely there are no national complications demanding it. About the only reasons thus far suggested are the abstract statement that the army should naturally keep pace with the growth of wealth. The maximum number allowed in the regular army to-day is 25,000. The cost of sustaining this number of troops last year was \$31,000,000; the appropriation called for the current year is \$32,000,000. Should Gen. Miles' recommendation be heeded we would have saddled upon us an army of over 150,000 men, at an expense of over \$112,000,000. This is an increase beyond all proportion of wealth increase, whether in "the hands of the few" or the many.

In his report to the secretary of war Gen. Miles states that the army has not been called upon during the past year, and at the same time recommends this large increase of expense. He claims the wealth of the country has increased to such an extent that the country is justified in having this increase. What possible connection can there be between the wealth of this nation and a standing army, unless he is looking ahead when the trusts and millionaires will claim that it is time for the republic to come to an end, and will use it in an effort to stifle the liberties of the people? The papers and speakers in behalf of the gold standard in many instances during the last campaign proclaimed that universal suffrage was a failure; that property qualification should be incorporated in the laws of the different states. Do they want an army to enforce it?

In the estimate above, the cost of maintaining the army merely is given; an increase in the number would mean many more millions in buying sites on which to construct buildings, the cost of said buildings, the movement of troops and other expenses would be added, making the army cost about \$150,000,000 a year. Rather an expensive luxury, if there is no other use for it but to have it keep pace with the wealth of the nation. Again, the proposition of the general would not confine the expenses to this amount, but as the population increased the numerical strength of the army would have to be increased in the same ratio.

The people must set their faces resolutely against army increase. It has no just demand and is fraught with danger to the republic.—Minneapolis Penny Press.

Approaching a Crisis.

We, as a people, are approaching a crisis in our progress. The people, besides wanting work, good wages, houses, clothes and comforts of leisure, and travel, want more light concerning the science of government, the right and the wrong of this and that and the other things, a better and truer education into the real purpose of life and living, and how to reach the broader and smoother highway that leads out of the barbarism of the past ages, with the at present dimly discerned effulgence of the brighter and more glorious civilization whose dawning is seen and felt in every rightly attuned mind and heart.—Philadelphia Item.

Sold Cheap.

"In 1872, silver being demonetized in France, England and Holland, a capital of \$500,000 was raised and Ernest Seyd, of London, was sent to this country with this fund as agent of the foreign bondholders and capitalists, to effect the same object—the demonetization of silver, which was accomplished."—Bankers' Magazine for August, 1873.

The Reopening of the Mills.

The Seattle Times asks the gold men to be honest enough to admit that most of the mills and factories which have been "reopened" with so great a flourish, were those shut down last summer with the intention of reopening late in the fall. That is the case in Washington.

Territories Will Wait Awhile.

Editor Medill says there will be no more silver states admitted to the union for awhile.

GIVE IT A CHANCE.

Let the Gold Standard Prove Its Ability to Restore Prosperity.

From all parts of the country come cheering reports of mills which have been closed for months being opened again and employes put back to work. The south is doing its full share toward the revival, and has in the last few days started a number of new factories or reopened old ones. There is a very marked revival of business, which no one who is not a madman will regret.

The result was not unexpected. There can be no doubt that a great many manufacturers believed that the election of Bryan would injure them and they shut down in consequence, awaiting the vote.

Now that McKinley is elected, they have opened up again and are working hard to restore prosperity.

The Times-Democrat believes that it is the duty of everyone, no matter for whom he voted, no matter what his financial views may be, to do his share toward bringing back prosperity. We have had hard times for three years, and if cooperation can end them we would be foolish indeed not to cooperate to that end. He is indeed a narrow partisan who would bring financial distress on a country in order to make a political point for himself or his party.

We believe, therefore, that the manufacturers, merchants and others who are trying to restore confidence and revive business ought to have and will have the hearty cooperation of those who supported Bryan. The latter held that the best, safest and only permanent way of assuring business activity and prosperity was by the remonetization of silver. The American people, however, have decided differently, and, as Mr. Bryan puts it, "the will of the American people is law." They have decided to adopt the financial policy laid down by the republicans. Of that there can be no question or doubt. The issue was put squarely before them and fully explained, and they expressed a decided preference for the republican policy. We must, therefore, try it for the next four years.

Common sense will tell us that we ought to try it thoroughly and effectually, so that everyone will be satisfied with the result. If this country enjoys prosperity under the gold standard, then let us have it permanently.

We have seen during the past three months the effect of the political agitation. Any factions opposition now to a revival or a return to prosperity—because it might help the republicans—would be reprehensible in the highest degree—would be something like suicide.

It is best that the gold standard should be thoroughly tested now, so that it may be shown whether it is for the advantage or disadvantage of the country. The republicans have the presidency and the house under all circumstances. It would really be better if it turned out that they have the senate as well. Nothing is to be gained by tying up legislation on the financial question and continuing a state of uncertainty. If the gold standard shall prove a success the country will adopt it permanently; if it is a failure the people will insist upon bimetallicism.

Without surrendering its convictions, and believing as earnestly as ever that bimetallicism is the true cure for the low prices, financial distress and panics with which the country is so often afflicted, the Times-Democrat will join heartily with those who are working for peace, business activity and prosperity. And let us all, instead of sulking, join in the movement to bring back good times again.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

THE REAL QUESTION.

It Is Not Settled, But Is Still Before the Public.

McKinley has said: "Capital and labor should always be on good terms." Which is all true enough, but not the question now, except as the usurers pretend to make it so. The real question is, shall the people rule the finances of this country, or shall a clique of foreigners, headed by the Rothschild ring?

The question of capital and labor have nothing whatever to do with the present contest. Every laborer knows that he cannot be employed without capital, and every farmer and other producer knows that he cannot sell his products unless capital handles them in markets where consumers can get them.

But every laborer and producer also knows that there is no profit to him in allowing foreigners to control that capital for their own nefarious profit. Every laborer and producer knows that he cannot get a market or auction price, based upon supply and demand, for his labor or his products when a ring of foreigners can put up or put down that price by cornering the market, or unloading upon the market at a moment when people cannot buy.

The question is, who shall control the currency of this country?—Philadelphia Item.

The Workman Knows This.

Five cents is a large sum to pay for a street car ride, with the gold dollar continually getting bigger and the means of operating constantly getting cheaper.—Illinois State Register.

He Wanted It All.

When you hear a millionaire say that there is too much money you can make up your mind that he is thinking of that which is not in his possession.—Buffalo Times.

HANNA AND THE FINANCIALS.

His Plan for Preventing Contraction of the Currency.

If Mr. Mark Hanna's views on the financial problem are shared by Maj. McKinley there is going to be sadness and sore resentment among the republicans and bolting democrats who believed that when Mr. Bryan was beaten the silver question had been driven from politics. Mr. Hanna is aware that hundreds of thousands of republicans who voted for McKinley are not in favor of the single gold standard. He is also aware that there are in the west other hundreds of thousands of republicans who lean strongly toward sixteen to one. Being a practical politician, Mr. Hanna wants to keep all these republicans in the fold, and, being a man with the kind of head on his shoulders that is not to be muddled by the partisan cries of a presidential campaign, he has not been deluded into thinking that contraction of the currency is a national blessing. His plan for preventing contraction, as set forth in a Cleveland dispatch, includes provision for the use of more silver. He would issue ten or fifteen-year three per cent. bonds to cover the entire outstanding amount of greenbacks, and have them serve as the basis for national bank issues. Then Mr. Hanna would have the government purchase silver bullion and issue treasury notes against it at cost price, these notes to be retired as fast as regular silver certificates could be substituted by redemption or exchange. Thus, he thinks, the republicans of the mining states would be placated, the price of silver raised, the cornering of the money supply prevented and the way made easier for the international bimetallic agreement to which the republican party is pledged.

If this statement of Mr. Hanna's is correct it is certain that the guardians of the national honor who want the government "taken out of the banking business," the money-emitting function transferred to the banks exclusively and the names of "repudiator" and "anarchist" permanently fixed upon all who would "do something for silver," are going to undergo the agony of seeing more "finkering with the currency."

There is growing up an expectation that President McKinley, who knows a great deal more about the money question than the gold standard men think he does, will be disposed to make use of his knowledge in his recommendations to the new congress. It is not at all improbable that he will send the monometallists by taking the republican platform seriously and urging efforts looking toward international bimetallicism. It is also not improbable that he will be averse to radical action in the matter of increasing the privileges and power of the national banks. Maj. McKinley is a cautious man; he has been a long time in public life and is a shrewd student of popular sentiment. The problems he must face are difficult ones, and it is not likely that he will go at them rashly. The cause of silver has a strength behind it for which President McKinley will be pretty sure to show some respect, particularly as he is himself a veteran bimetallicist.—N. J. Journal.

THE MEXICAN EUGABOO.

American Workmen Receive Biga Wages Across the Rio Grande.

American workmen need not be alarmed by the outcry of the gold monometallists that if the free coinage of silver is adopted by this country they will be reduced to the condition of the natives of Mexico, whose labor is cheap as compared with American labor. There is, and can be, no comparison between the workmen of the two countries. The Mexican peon is notoriously the most shiftless and lazy of any of the inhabitants of the western world. His wants are few, and he will not work except to supply himself with the cheapest necessities of life. He gets all the wages that his labor calls for.

If the peon could get more money in this country for the amount and kind of work he is willing to do he would cross the Rio Grande. He knows he cannot, and therefore he stays in Mexico, contented with an existence that is trivial as compared with the bustling activity of this country. Arguments based on his condition fail to the ground because of this and because statistics of unquestionable accuracy show that American workmen who go to Mexico receive higher wages there than they do here. They would not go there unless they did, and that there are Americans working there is beyond question. It is their superiority as workmen that entitles them to, and obtains for them, greater compensation than the peons receive. No skill and the lack of interest in his work, not free coinage of silver, makes cheap peon labor. The sturdy, enterprising, industrious American workman who can command greater wages in free silver Mexico than he can in the monometallic United States would secure even greater compensation for his labor here if this country should free itself from the curse of an exclusive gold money basis which restrains industry and keeps the demand for labor at low ebb.—N. Y. Journal.

A Cause in a Bad Way.

It is a most preposterous idea that the government can declare a dollar to be full legal tender for all debts, public and private, and that that dollar will be worth only fifty or one-hundredths of a dollar. A cause that has to depend on such arguments as that is in a bad way.—Birmingham Leader.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

"Oh, Jack! Charley came to see me last night. He was horribly intoxicated!" "Aw—er—er—was I with him?"—Truth.

"She (on ocean liner)—"Isn't Fred going to luncheon?" He—"No; he told the steward to prepare it and throw it overboard."—Life.

"In the Cafe—"You know Brown?" "What Brown?" "E. de Courcy Van Rensselaer Brown." "Yes; who's his name?"—N. Y. Sun.

"She—"Why, you foolish boy, if I married you you wouldn't be able even to dress me." He—"Well—er—couldn't I learn?"—Brooklyn Life.

"Temperance Lecturer—"My good man, why don't you spend your time somewhere else than about this saloon?" "Jagson—"Cos it's the only one in town."—Town Topics.

"Hubby, what in the dence did you mean by letting that note I indorsed for you go to protest?" "Why, man, there was no other way unless I paid the thing."—Detroit Free Press.

"Tommy—"Paw, was there any fireworks in the days of the Bible?" Mr. Figg—"No—unless you count David. He was a pretty good giant cracker at one time."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Mamma—"You naughty boy; you want a whipping, that's what you want." Innocent—"Mamma, what was that you said the other day about the duty of self-denial?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

MODELED WITH HIS FINGER NAILS.

How the Sculptor Worked in Clay During His Boyhood Days.

Since childhood MacMonnies has been interested in art. As a baby picture books were his chief amusement. In boyhood he preferred visits to art galleries to ball games. Many of his relatives in Brooklyn have in their possession specimens of his early work. His mother has the most valuable, because it is among the first. This is a statue of Barnum's famous white elephant. MacMonnies saw the parade of the greatest show on earth, which included the elephant. After the procession he hurried home and modeled out of clay an image of the animal.

As it was not easy to get clay and tools, the boy made the pantry his playroom. Here he made with the dough a wonderful family of animals and men. His playmates were the recipients of his work. Mrs. MacMonnies grew famous as a cook. When the pantry failed him he used chewing gum. This he bought in quantities. His pennies were invested in gum. His aunt had a lifelike statue of Gen. Washington standing beside his horse. The finish and beauty of this little piece of work are remarkable, when the age of the artist and the difficulties under which he labored are considered.

While working in wax he used his finger nails for tools. He could not get the implements he needed, so he cultivated nails that would have been a credit to a mandarin. This habit did not suit his mother's idea of cleanliness. The biggest rows in the MacMonnies household were on when Fred had to trim his nails. His mother had to take the law into her own hands at times and use the scissors. With the aid of his nails he made groups in wax. His tracings of foliage and the outlines of his figures foretell the strength and harmony of his later works. While his finger nails were growing he used old nails, hairpins and knives in his modeling. After he became a pupil of Augustus St. Gaudens he made a plaster bust of his father which is considered a remarkable resemblance. His father was a man of striking appearance. This bust and a portrait of him painted by MacMonnies are among his mother's most valuable possessions.

MacMonnies is famous as a sculptor, but his work with a paint brush would have brought him recognition. He never took lessons in mixing colors or in painting. As a boy and a young man he was always busy either with his brush or his modeling tools. Now when fame has come to him he plays a little after his work hours.—N. Y. Press.

Bad Spelling as a Result of Disease.

People who spell very badly are not uncommon, and this defect is almost always the occasion of serious annoyance to them and embarrassment to their friends. That bad spelling is caused by a disease is a statement that will be new to many, but that such a state of things exists is proven by excellent medical authorities. In certain conditions of brain and nerves the patient almost invariably writes "ot" instead of "to." In another slightly varied form, instead of "the" the first letter is omitted, and so in many other of the shorter words. This malady usually affects the brain only in connection with words of one syllable, but cases have occurred where longer words have been so distorted that it was difficult to get their sense. It is a question whether one would be comforted by being told that bad spelling was caused by mental disease or whether he would prefer to have this lack of accuracy set down to ignorance or carelessness.—N. Y. Ledger.

All Ready.

"Now, boys," said the new school teacher, "I want you to be so quiet that we can hear a pin drop."

There was a cavernous silence for a second, then a voice in the rear muttered: "Now, then, let her drop!"—Harper's Round Table.

A SCHOOL-MASTER'S TESTIMONY.

From the American, Newark, Ohio.
Mr. Fred. M. Wimple, a well-known school-teacher, of Perry, Mich., told a reporter of the *Daily American* of the wonderful cure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had effected in his case. Mr. Wimple has lived near Perry all his life and is highly respected. The following is his story:

"For the last twelve years I have followed the profession of school-teacher, and taught in and about Perry until 1892, when suffering from catarrh I had to resign and go south. I went to Annette City, La., where I caught jaundice, but the catarrh disappeared. On top of the jaundice came chronic diarrhoea, and a peculiar disorder of the blood. Of course I had to give up my school and every thing else. My mouth broke out into large sores, and one of the strangest things was that if I cut myself hardly any blood would flow. I was in Louisiana about one year, and then on the advice of one of the four doctors who had been attending me, on May 2, 1895, returned to my home in Perry.

"Until August, 1896, I had one physician in Owosso and one in Perry, who declared they could do nothing for me, as my case was beyond their skill.

"While in Louisiana I was recommended by a lady to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I did take two boxes, when it was discovered by the physicians and they would let me take any more, though they certainly benefited me.

"Now that the Michigan doctors declared they could not help me, I naturally turned back to Pink Pills. At this time I weighed 130 pounds, was pale and emaciated, with chronic diarrhoea, blood disorder and indigestion. I began to feel better. Before I had taken one box the numbness in my arms was gone, and I began once more to enjoy refreshing sleep. Then the diarrhoea stopped, I began to look placid and healthy and by the time I had taken twelve boxes I was a healthy man, weighing 184 pounds. I taught my school all last winter and this spring, and now this August, 1896, I have done more work on the farm than I have done in years.

"These pills can be purchased where I obtained them at Mr. L. M. Marshall's, the Perry druggist, who is also a practicing physician. If any one has doubts about this case, let him write to Dr. L. M. Marshall, Perry, Michigan.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF SHIAWASSEE, ss.
On this 12th day of August, A. D., 1896, before me, Newton Baldwin, a Justice of the Peace, in and for the City of Owosso, in said county, personally appeared Fred M. Wimple, who being duly sworn deposes and says that the above statements are correct to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of August, A. D., 1896.

NEWTON BALDWIN,
Justice of the Peace.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of li-
grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

SUBSTITUTES FOR BULLETS.

Suggests of Gold and Wooden Slugs Used by Hunters in Emergencies.

When a hunter in the old days lost all his bullets or hadn't any to shoot with he usually devised substitutes that on occasion served the purpose well. All sorts of things have been fired at game or Indians, as the case might be. Old Hank Elison, living in Jefferson county, N. Y., told to his dying day how he was cooped up by Indians out west once, with a little lead, lots of powder, a belt full of gold nuggets, a fine rifle and a bullet mold. It was on the top of a knoll where his log cabin had been built, and he had a barrel of water and a lot of wood for emergencies. The Indians kept just out of range, dashing in once in awhile to draw his fire. He soon used his bullets up, and then used the gold. He fired nearly half his fortune at the redskins before they left him.

Many a hunter has used a pebble in the hope of getting a close deadly shot. Jackknives and ramrods have served their time as missiles. Forest and Stream tells about a hunter who had only a single bullet, but lots of powder. The bullet shot the horn of a big buck off, and the buck charged the man, who took to a tree top. He spent half an hour whittling off two-inch lengths of branches and putting them into his rifle. Then he rammed them down on the powder and fired at the maddened deer. His partner came along after awhile with a belt full of bullets, and, making a run for the tree, gave a bullet to the shooter, who quickly killed the deer.

A Subtly Appointed Train.

Undoubtedly the handsomest train between Chicago and St. Paul, Minneapolis, the Superiors and Duluth is the "North-Western Limited," which leaves Chicago at 6:30 p. m. daily via the North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western R'y). Its equipment, which is entirely new throughout, and embraces Compartment Sleeping Cars, Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, Standard Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars and ladies' coaches, has every luxury which imagination can conceive or mind invent for the comfort and convenience of passengers. All agents sell tickets via the Chicago & North-Western R'y. For full information apply to agents of connecting line, or address W. B. KNISKERN, G. P. and T. A. Chicago, Ill.

TEACHER—"Who was the wisest man?" Tommy—"Noah." "Yes, m." He was the only man who knew enough to come in when it rained."

"The older a man gets," said the corn-fed philosopher, "the harder he finds it to feel sorry for a woman whose pug dog has died."—Indianapolis Journal.

The next time you are tempted to buy an article on credit, remember the impudent collector who will call on you.—Acheson Globe.

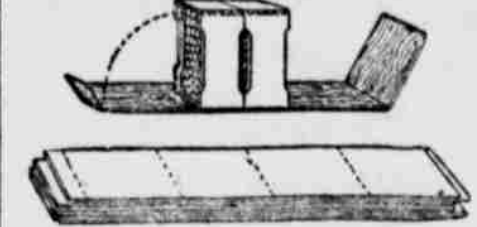
Humped and bent. Lame-back did it straight and sound. St. Jacobs Oil did it.

THE FARMING WORLD.

SELLING COMB HONEY.

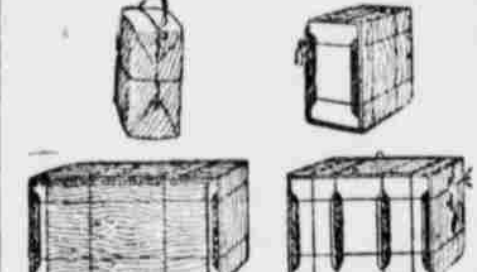
A Simple Plan That Has Been Successfully Used for Years.

There is need for a good, cheap and substantial way to put up small quantities of comb honey to preserve it from being broken until the purchaser can get it to his home. The plan that one beekeeper has used for ten years and gives an illustrated description of in the American Bee Journal may not be the best, but it is convenient and effective when the material can be obtained with little trouble and expense. Here is what he says about his method: What I use is called "basket splints" at the shops. I think almost any basket shop will sell the material very cheaply if you will order it at a time when they are the least crowded with other work, say in the winter or early spring. The size I use is about 17 inches long, four and one-fourth inches wide and one-twelfth inch thick, made from basswood timber. These I score across with the point of a knife, so



BASKET SPLINTS AND OPEN PACKAGE.

they will bend at the scored places and not break off. To score the splints in the right place I use blocks of thin lumber cut the right size to score where I want them scored. These blocks I lay on the splints and score along each edge of the blocks with the point of a knife. The number of sections sold is set out, and then the splints are scored just right for that number of sections. Then the splints are wrapped around the sections and tied with twine; then a paper is wrapped around the package and again tied with twine. This makes a good, solid package, and the customer cannot easily stick his fingers into the honey until it is untied. Sometimes when I have a little leisure I tie



CLOSED PACKAGES.

up a number of these packages so a customer does not have to wait for it to be done. By putting up packages containing one, two, three, four, five and six sections each you will be able by combining these to give the customer the exact amount he may want. You can put it up in packages containing an exact amount, as 25-cent, 50-cent or \$1-packages or almost any other amount, as the sections will vary a little in weight, and you can select the ones that will make it come about even for the price you may need. I sell the most 50-cent and one-dollar packages. Some of the packages have a convenient handle or bail to carry them by. These are for the "foot folk" and those on bicycles or those who go on the train and wish to take a package to a friend. This bail is made by cutting the twine long enough to weave back and forward a few times. It pays to make it easy and convenient for a customer to handle these packages. He gets his honey home without breaking the cappings or having any mess about it and is much more likely to want more.

POISONOUS POTATOES.

An Alkaloid Called Solanine Does Great Damage Sometimes.

It is not very rare to see serious accidents happen by poisoning from the use of potatoes in places where food is supplied by contract, as in schools, prisons and barracks, and astonishment is expressed that this precious and highly-estimated food stuff should be capable of doing much damage. It is well to know that the potato, even when absolutely sound, contains a certain amount of vegetable alkaloid called solanine.

The remarkable point is that this solanine is much more abundant in summer than in winter; whereas it amounts to 0.044 per kilogramme from November to February, it reaches the figure of 0.236 in July and August. This evil would not be very great if the production of the alkaloid were not still further increased by the process of germination and putrefaction of the potato. The use of potatoes deteriorated in this way may give rise to cases of poisoning characterized by vomiting, diarrhoea, fever, dilated pupils, convulsions and profuse sweating.

It is usually in the months of June and July that these accidents occur, at the moment when the potatoes of the preceding year have begun to germinate and rot.

It is, therefore, necessary to watch these supplies in the most careful manner, and to refuse potatoes that show any black or softened spots or that have begun to germinate. As a general thing potatoes used in eating should be as fresh as possible.—European Edition N. Y. Herald.

RECORDING PEDIGREES.

Suggestions Furnished by a Prominent Record Association.

After obtaining pedigree blanks from the secretary of the association in which the breeder proposes to record, the following from a leaflet published by one of the leading record associations should be observed:

A short, convenient name should be written on the pedigree before it is sent for record. If it is too long it will be abbreviated before the pedigree is numbered.

About the most important consideration is to have the names and addresses written plainly. Too little attention is paid to this matter and numerous errors result.

Give exact date of farrow, number in litter and number of each sex raised. The latter is most important, as a record is kept in the office of each litter to which a pedigree refers when received, and all pedigrees for this litter after sent in must agree in every particular.

Always give sex, as it is in many cases impossible to tell by the name whether the animal is male or female. Nothing need be given regarding sire and dam, except their names and numbers, but great care should be taken to have these correct. If the sire was owned at time of service by another party this should always be stated.

In giving owner of sire, give his owner at time of service. In giving owner of dam give her owner at time the litter was farrowed. The breeder of a litter is the person who owns, or has the dam leased at time of service. There is no exception to this rule. If the dam is sold after being bred and before she farrows, pedigrees for her litter should be made out as bred by the person who owned her at time of service and sold "in dam" to the person owning the dam at time she farrows.

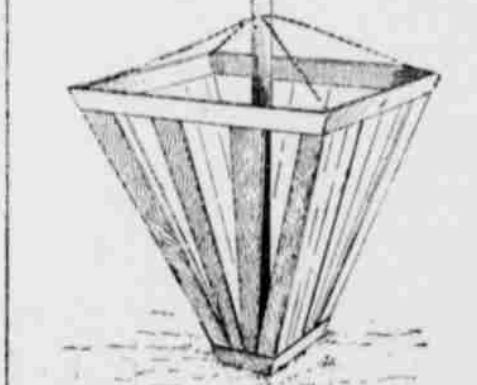
The name of the person signing a pedigree should in all cases appear on the upper part of the pedigree, either in the space for "bred by" or "sold in dam to." Particular attention is called to this as there are more errors on pedigrees in this particular than in any other. No pedigree will be filed for record without the signature of the breeder, except in cases where the animal was sold "in dam." The signature of the party who raised the pig will then be sufficient, if proper breeding certificate is on file. All sales of an animal not yet recorded should be written only on the back of the pedigree, except the one made by the person signing the pedigree.

In sending pedigree of an animal purchased by another party, always send the pedigree as exactly made out and signed by the breeder. Do not make any changes in a pedigree signed by another person. If any are necessary, the pedigree should be referred to the person signing it. Never under any circumstances send a copy of the original pedigree for record.

CONVENIENT RACK.

For Barnyard Feeding This Device Is to Be Highly Recommended.

Every farmer has proved true the idea that cattle will eat out of doors rough fodder that they would scorn to touch when standing in their stalls. The fresh air and the changed surroundings probably account for this frankness on the part of the cattle. Eating out of doors is a sort of picnic. When



BARNYARD FEEDING RACK.

one has a rough fodder that he must feed out, advantage can be taken, on many summer days, of this liking on the part of stock for out-of-door eating. An easily made and convenient rack for such out-of-door feeding is shown in the cut. It can be reached by the stock from four sides, and the last mouthful can be reached, as the bottom is close to the post in the center.

With the sides spread still more, large stock can feed from the outside, and smaller stock further in under the sides. These sides are made of separate pieces, four in all, and each side is held up by ropes or chains attached to the post. The sides may hook together at the bottom.—N. Y. Tribune.

Quick Work a Sure Winner.

A good many farmers have late summer pigs that they are not giving much attention, but are letting them rough it till winter sets in, when they will begin to feed for spring market. Why not rush them when feed is most plentiful and the weather pleasant? It is a great deal cheaper to feed a pig when he enjoys sleeping out of doors than it is to feed him when he must be sheltered. Don't map out to feed for a certain market, but rather to get the pig fat as quickly as possible. The market is ready. Quick work is a surer winner than planning for imaginary high prices.

Home-Seekers Excursions.

On November 17 and December 1 and 15, 1896, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway will sell round trip excursion tickets from Chicago to a great many points in the Western and Southwestern states both on its own line and elsewhere, at greatly reduced rates. Details as to rates, routes, etc., may be obtained on application to any coupon ticket agent or by addressing Geo. H. HARRISON, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

TEACHER—"Why do the geese go south in the winter?" Pupil—"Pap says they've got a lot o' big hotels down there."—Boston Transcript.

Fortune Seeking Emigrants.

Many a poor family that seeks the western wilds in the hope of winning a fortune, is preserved from that insidious foe of the emigrant and frontiersman—chills and fever—by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. So effectively does that incomparable medicinal defense fortify the system against the combined influence of a malarious atmosphere and miasma-tainted water, that protected by it the pioneer, the miner or the tourist provided with it, may safely encounter the danger.

CLARA—"Do you call Bertha a beauty?" Maudie—"To her face, yes."—Boston Transcript.

THE letter quoted below, written March 21, 1896, by the editor and manager of the Sheffield, Ala., Standard, leaves no room to doubt that a successful treatment for the cure of the liquor habit exists:

"DR. B. M. WOOLLEY, Atlanta, Ga.: Your antidote for the liquor habit will do all you claim for it. After drinking whisky for more than 20 years I find myself entirely relieved of the accursed appetite through the use of three bottles of your medicine. It is absolutely a specific for the liquor habit and leaves no bad effects." E. M. HAGLAND.

"Is it true that Fidler is financially embarrassed?" "He is awfully in debt, but it doesn't seem to embarrass him any."—Chicago Record.

Don't Start for California.

Or Puget Sound until you have written to the undersigned for the *Burlington's Sheet of Tourist Rates, Variable Routes and Side Trips*. It gives attractions en route, describes train service and personally conducted tourist sleeper excursions to California. L. W. WAKELY, G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

HE—"So Bullen has failed?" SHE—"Yes; but they only owe us a call, so thank goodness, we won't lose by it."—London Figaro.

BLACK, deep bruises cured by St. Jacobs Oil. It wipes them out.

DON'T judge a man's bravery in the day time, when there are no ghosts or mad women around.—Acheson Globe.

I CANNOT speak too highly of Pisco's Cure for Consumption.—Miss FRANK MOORE, 215 W. 23d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1891.

TIME is money, we are told, yet most money is thrown away to kill time.—Fitzgibbon Blaudet.

CRIPPLED for years? Pshaw! Why St. Jacobs Oil will cure sprains right off. Sure.

In addition to being liars, all men are gossip.—Acheson Globe.



"Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean," wrote the poet Tennyson. But tears always mean something. There are tears of melancholy, tears of joy, and of despair, and those saddest tears of the nervous overwrought woman who has been bearing up as bravely as she may under a daily burden of weakness and dragging, torturing pain.

No wonder women weep. The wonder is that they are not often in tears for all they have to bear and suffer; and the saddest thing about it is how little their sufferings are understood. Even the doctor, nine times in ten says: "Oh, a little nervousness, that's all" or "neuralgia," or "insomnia," or "dyspepsia." If he suspects the real cause he insists upon examinations and local treatment,—about the very worst thing possible to a nervous, overwrought woman.

There is no need of these repugnant methods. Any woman may insure health and strength in a womanly way by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures the weaknesses and diseases of the feminine organism absolutely and completely. It was devised for this special purpose by one of the most eminent and experienced physicians in this country; an expert specialist in women's diseases.

For nearly 30 years Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Any woman may consult him by letter, free of charge. Her letter will be answered not by a mere nurse or uneducated, unscientific person, but by the most competent medical authority anywhere obtainable.

All women should read Dr. Pierce's thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." It contains more clear and comprehensive advice on medical subjects than any other book ever published. A paper-bound copy sent free for twenty-one one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. Or cloth-bound for thirty-one stamps.

STOP! Don't Let Constipation Kill You!

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

THE MOST WONDERFUL, RELIABLE AND EFFECTIVE MEDICINE EVER DISCOVERED.

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the force laxative, never grip or cramp, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

1 OUT OF EVERY 3

Persons you meet every day.

WILL DIE

OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE

or some trouble of the kidneys, urinary or female organs.

THIS IS STARTLING, BUT IT IS TRUE.

WHAT CAN BE DONE?

In such a serious condition you must secure the best remedy you can find in the market

AT ONCE.

There is only one absolutely sure cure for these troubles, and that is

WEEKLY'S Safe Cure

"It has stood the test of time."

In three points—tone, action, and durability—no organ approaches the

ESTEY

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

Webster's International Dictionary

Invaluable in Office, School, and Home.

A thorough revision of the Unabridged, the purpose of which has been to replace the old provision of material for household and library use, but the new edition, published in 1896, is a work which in all the stages of its growth has obtained in an equal degree the favor and confidence of scholars and of the general public.

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BUY CYCLES Patent, Sporting Bicycles, Folding Bicycles, cheap, light, durable. **POWELL & CLEMENT CO.** 100 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

OPIUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. **DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEANON, OHIO**

OH, YES; WE USE IT. YUCATAN.

PISCO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A. N. K.—E. 1633

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CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

THE MOST WONDERFUL, RELIABLE AND EFFECTIVE MEDICINE EVER DISCOVERED.

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the force laxative, never grip or cramp, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY, Dec. 31, 1896

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce ASA E. PIERATT, of Ezel, as a candidate to represent the Legislative District of Morgan and Wolfe, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

HERE'S A GOOD THING:
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Three-a-Week World.....1 00-\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 65

HERE'S ANOTHER:
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer.....1 00-\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 30

AND STILL ANOTHER:
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Louisville Weekly Commercial.....1 00-\$2 00
Both Papers, One Year.....1 25

THIS IS A "CORKER":
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
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YOU CAN'T MISS THIS:
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Toledo Weekly Blade.....1 00-\$2 00
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JUST LOOK AT THIS:
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal.....1 00-\$2 00
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ANOTHER BARGAIN:
The Hazel Green Herald.....\$1 00
Home & Farm, semi-monthly.....50-\$1 50
Both Papers, One Year.....1 25

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THE HERALD, Hazel Green, Ky.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago, 23-48

PURSUANT to a call of W. M. Kendall, chairman of the 91st legislative district, the Democratic committees of Morgan and Wolfe counties, composing said district, met at West Liberty on December 28, 1896. A quorum being present, and after the object of the meeting being explained by the chairman, J. S. Lawson, of Morgan county, was elected secretary.

On motion of G. B. Swango, it was unanimously agreed as follows, to-wit:

1. The Democrats of the counties of Morgan and Wolfe are called to meet at their voting places in each precinct in said counties on Saturday, January 30, 1897, at one o'clock p. m., for the purpose of selecting delegates to represent their various precincts in a convention to be held at Hazel Green on Saturday, February 6, 1897, for the purpose of nominating a Democratic candidate for representative, to be voted for November, 1897.

2. All legal voters that stood true to the Democratic party through the late campaign, when destruction was threatened and defeat was secured by many who saw fit to leave the party and follow leaders that thought more of personal interests and the upbuilding of the great trust and monopolies, not of this country alone but of foreign countries, than they did of the common masses, shall be allowed to vote at said precinct meetings.

3. That such of these voters who formerly claimed to be Democrats and now desire to come back to the party, as will pledge upon their honor that they will support not only the nominee of this convention but the entire Democratic ticket to be voted for at the November election, 1897, will also be allowed to participate.

4. Each voting precinct shall be entitled to one vote for each fifty votes cast for Wm. J. B. you electors, and one vote for each fraction over twenty five votes.

provided that each precinct shall have at least one vote.

On motion the HAZEL GREEN HERALD and Morgan County Messenger be requested to publish these proceedings.

On motion the meeting then adjourned. W. M. KENDALL, J. S. LAWSON, Sec. Chairman.

LACONIC LIVE NEWS.

THE Rocky Mountain Cuban volunteers, nearly 1,000 strong, were announced to start Saturday afternoon for the Florida coast.

THE general council of Louisville will, at its next meeting, pass a resolution calling upon the Kentucky members of congress to work for the recognition of Cuban independence.

FORMAL work on the new tariff bill was begun by the ways and means committee of congress on Monday, and the first hearings, covering 12 days, will be held. The number of business men who desire to appear before the committee is unusually great.

THE latest steamers from Honolulu to San Francisco bring the news that U. S. Minister Willis' condition is critical, and it is thought the end is very near. He has been ill for some time past. Mr. Willis is a Kentuckian and ex-congressman from the Louisville district.

ADVICES from Havana, via Key West, Fla., state that Gomez's army is increasing daily. He is now on the borders of Mantanzas Province with more than 10,000 well armed and well drilled men. As he advances many small bands are joining him, and they are being organized into the main body. At Romero, 15 peaceable citizens, four of them women, were killed by Spanish guerrillas.

TEXAS sharpshooters, to the number of 15, went to Cuba a short time since to assist in liberating the island from the bloodthirsty Spaniards. On Thursday last they engaged in a running fight with an overwhelming force of Spanish cavalry and were driven into a ravine from which there was no means of escape. They held the enemy at bay for over five hours, killing over a score, until the last Texan fell exhausted, feebly exclaiming: "Viva Cuba libre."

SOME fiends in human shape removed a rail from the track of the Southern road on the bridge which spans the Cahaba river, near Blocton, Ala., and caused a frightful wreck. A local passenger train, carrying home Christmas traders from Birmingham, broke through the bridge and fell into the shallow stream below, a distance of 110 feet, and the wreckage immediately caught fire. Only eight persons escaped with their lives, and at latest advices 21 dead bodies had been recovered. Three strange men who were seen robbing the dead have disappeared.

HENRY SARGENT, of Fayette county, Texas, E. Winslow Clark, from Massachusetts, W. C. M. Baker, from Mississippi, F. Belford and Arthur Thynne, former residence not known, left Texas together in 1861 for Kentucky. They abandoned lands they owned in western Texas, which now await claim of their heirs. The discovery of a rich iron mine on Sargent's land has brought this matter to light and caused a search to be made for the parties or their heirs, as these men left descendants in Kentucky. Further information will be sent on request, by address: James B. Goff & Son, Austin, Texas.

BREATHITT COUNTY.

Pear Tree Pickups.

Pear Tree postoffice was established three or four years ago. It is situated at the residence of S. H. Hurst, is a beautiful little place with one store and one shop, and as it is near the Wolfe county line I thought it not "too far off" to honor THE HERALD with the happenings of the place.

[Not a bit "too far off," let us hear from you often.—Ed.]

Taylor Hurst, son of S. H., who is attending the Jackson collegiate institute, is spending the holidays at home.

Mason Cope and Willie Hampton and their wives (nee Hurst) spent Christmas with S. H. Hurst and had a jovial time.

J. A. Sewell, wife and daughter, Zerilda, and Benj. Sewell and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with the family of S. H. Hurst.

Hardin Hurst informs your scribe that he will soon pass through your town en route to the home of his "dearest, best." Girls of H. G., put the rocks to him as he passes through.

Christmas passed off quietly but happily at this place. But few turkeys were devoured and but little of the "elixir of life" drunk. Nothing transpired of a heart charming nature that half way redounded to the honor, love and glory of mankind, except David Hollon, in the latest style, led to the altar, which was tastefully and charmingly decorated with the rarest and sweetest flowers, a lovely and beautiful bride, Miss Sarah Tyra, and then and there, before the eyes of Divine Providence and many earthly witnesses, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony. This capped the climax for Christmas and everything here culminated in a blaze of glory. May the smiles of their conjugal felicity eclipse the frowns of all trouble and bad luck.

Dec. 27.

PLUTOCRAT.

—THE— TWICE-A-WEEK Courier Journal \$1.00 A YEAR.

Issued Wednesday and Saturday Mornings

Beginning January 1, 1897, the Weekly Courier-Journal was changed to the Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal. Publication days are Wednesday and Saturday. The Wednesday paper will be devoted to news and political topics. The Saturday issue will be devoted to stories, miscellany, pictures, poetry, etc.—a perfect family paper.

Each issue will be six pages, or 12 pages a week—an increase of two pages a week, 104 pages or 332 columns a year.

The policies of the paper will not be changed, and the battle for pure Democracy and true Democratic principles will be continued successfully in the future as in the past. In spite of the expense involved in the improvements noted, the price of the Twice-a-week Courier-Journal will remain the same, \$1 a year. A feature during the coming year will be the editorials of Mr. Henry Watterson on political and other topics of the day.

Daily Courier-Journal, 1 year, - \$6 00
Daily and Sunday, 1 year, - 8 00
Sunday alone, 1 year, - 2 00

TWICE-A-WEEK Courier-Journal AND THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD EACH ONE YEAR For Only \$1.50.

We have made a special clubbing arrangement with the Twice-a-week Courier-Journal, and will send that paper and ours for the price named to all our subscribers who will renew and pay in advance, or to all new subscribers who will pay in advance. Sample copies of Courier-Journal sent free on application.

All subscriptions under this offer must be sent to

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

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A FEW SPECIAL REDUCTIONS!

Genuine Never-Rip Corduroy Pants, former price \$4.00, now \$2.50.

Genuine Never-Rip Corduroy Pants, former price \$1.25, now 75c.

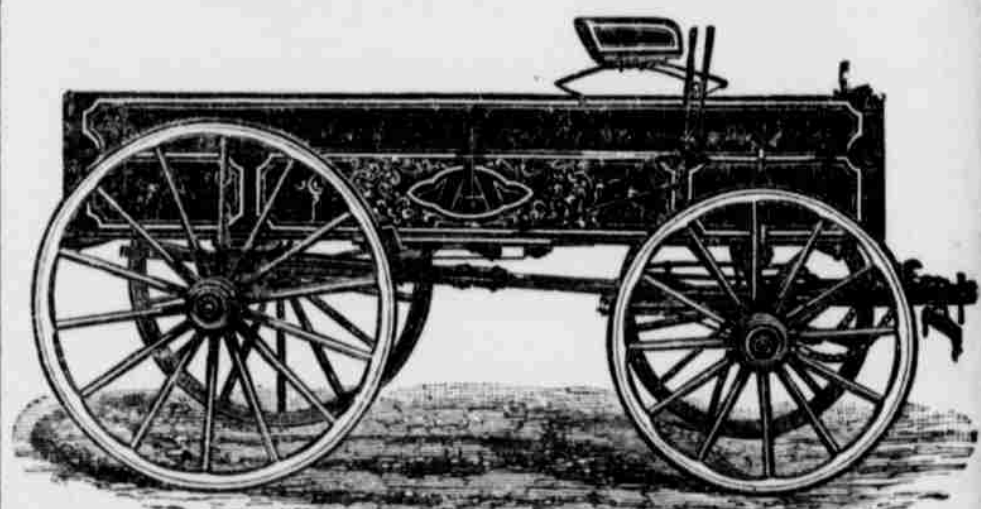
Our Best Jeans Pants, former price \$1.25, now 75c.

Best Line of Overcoats in the City.
Best Line of Ulsters in the City.

A Useful Line of Holiday Presents in Every Department.

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LEADING CLOTHIERS of KENTUCKY,
LEXINGTON, KY.

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IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

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H. F. PIERATT, Proprietor.

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Bowling Green Business College THE GREAT BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL OF THE SOUTH. A School of Business Shorthand Penmanship Telegraphy & Typewriting

HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES HOLDING FINE POSITIONS. RECOMMENDED BY THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE COUNTRY. MENTION COURSE WANTED. CHICAGO JOURNAL. Bowling Green, Ky.

THE HERALD.

Hazel Green Hearsays & Happenings.

Dr. Silas Kash and wife left yesterday morning for Louisville.

Dudley Arnett, of Hendricks, Magoffin county, was here Tuesday.

Rev. L. E. Mann is this week holding a meeting at Pine Grove, in Menefee county.

Carl Mize, of Centre College, Danville, is spending his Christmas vacation here with his father and mother.

The young folks of our town had a storm party at Robt. Nodley's on Tuesday night, and spent a few hours very pleasantly.

Ernest Elkins and wife have quit boarding, and are now housekeeping in the old Masonic hall. They deserve a good pounding.

Judge G. B. Swango attended a meeting of the legislative committee at West Liberty Monday, the proceedings of which we publish elsewhere in today's issue.

Mark McClain, who was raised here, but who has been railroading for several years past, arrived yesterday evening for a short visit to relatives and friends about here.

Dr. Nickell reports the following births since our last issue: To the wife of Hardin Caudill, a girl; to the wife of Jim Bush, a boy; to the wife of John Brown, a boy.

Try it once, "just for luck," and see how much better you feel while reading a paper you have paid for than you do while reading one you haven't paid for for a year or two. Have you paid for the one you are reading right now?

Willie Quicksall, of Ezel, was the guest of his brother-in-law, W. T. Swango, on Sunday, and returned home Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Mann, who goes to join her husband at Pine Grove, where he is holding a protracted meeting.

At the Christian church, Sunday, the topics to be discussed are, "The Promise of the Father," at 11 a. m., and "Doing His Commandments," at 6:30 p. m. Everybody is cordially invited to these services. Let the new year be begun by attending the Lord's day services.

A bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey should be on the medicine shelf of every house. In a sudden attack of croup it is invaluable: allaying the irritation and ending the danger in less time than it would take to go for the doctor. It stands pre-eminent as a remedy for coughs, colds and kindred diseases.

Elsie James and Miss Lula Kash, Curtis Quicksall and Miss Ava Swango, Mort Pieratt and Miss Virgie James, Eugene Atkinson and Miss Maggie Kash, and C. E. French and Miss Mallie James composed a party of young people from this place who dined with Mr. Ed Cecil and family, near town, yesterday.

Rev. F. Agar, of Maytown, had a donation given him by the good citizens of Maytown. On Thursday last two fair young ladies came into his office laden with the good things of this life in great variety. Many thanks are due to them for their kindness, which will be ever appreciated by Rev. Agar.

Last week's Sentinel-Democrat had the following in regard to a young man well known about here: "Tony Strother was hurt Wednesday by a fall at Morehead. He was plastering a church, when the scaffold fell, throwing him to the floor, a distance of 13 feet. No bones were broken, but he is badly bruised."

DISTRESSING

That a Man Should Be Forced to Beg for His Own.

Being in absolute and urgent need of every cent due me, that I may meet my own indebtedness, I have been, and am still, sending statements to all who are in arrears to THE HERALD. While the amount in each case is small the sum in the aggregate would enable me to meet my own obligations and at the same time greatly improve THE HERALD for the coming year. I hope, therefore, that each and every person so addressed will promptly answer my appeal. All who do not do so within 30 days will have their names taken from the list and find their accounts in the hands of a Collecting Agency, THAT WILL COLLECT!

Those who receive the paper in single wrapper will find X-mark after the name, which indicates expiration of time paid for, and may be verified by the date following name.

I hope I offend no one in begging for my own, for, unless these appeals are promptly answered there will be deep distress in THE HERALD household.

Wishing all a happy and prosperous new year, I remain,

The People's Friend,
SPENCER COOPER.

Christmas at Lane.
LANE, KY., Dec. 29, 1896.

DEAR HERALD: I want to tell your readers how we spent Christmas at Lane. To say we had a good time does not express it. To say we had a beautiful time does better. About the 22nd the Sunday school children, under the leadership of William J. Graham, superintendent, and Rev. Hiram Whisman, began to decorate the church. On the morning of the 25th, early in the day, their work was completed. Near the center of the church stood a beautiful Christmas tree laden with beautiful and costly gifts which would have done credit to a richer neighborhood than ours. Just before 11 o'clock music began to flow from the organ, Misses Effie Elkins and Zerilda Sewell being the performers. They were assisted by the singing choir, which made the music the very best. At 11 a. m. the exercises were opened in order by W. J. Graham, who was followed by J. A. Sewell with a lecture on the birth of Christ. After this and when the committees for taking down and distributing the presents were about to commence their work a surprise took place which filled not only the children but everyone present with amusement. It was the entrance of Santa Claus, who was dressed in full uniform. His real name is Sam Kash. Santa was the commanding officer while present, and did not hesitate to assume his authority, to the jollity of all. He said he had come from Cuba that morning and was glad to be away, but intended to muster a command and return.

The presents were worth from 1¢ to \$10. Everybody seemed well pleased. Many of the old citizens were there, among them J. R. Elkins, at whose expense the church was built. Success to our Sunday school and success to—yes, I am going to say it, success to Sam—not Sam Kash but Uncle Sam, when he tells Spain to take her murdering cut-throats away from Cuba; that she must be let alone.

UNCLE ALLEN.

Sometimes people apologize for giving the editor items. Don't do it. The items are wanted and your interest in the paper can be expressed in only one better way—a paid up subscription.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

Mizpah Lodge No. 507, F. & A. M., held its regular annual election on Dec. 27, St. John's day, at which the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

John H. Pieratt, W. M.
Oscar W. Cecil, S. W.
J. H. Rose, J. W.
E. F. Cecil, Treas.
F. N. Day, Sec'y.
J. M. Ingram, S. D.
J. M. Nickell, J. D.
J. T. Pieratt, Chap.
J. F. Wood, S. & T.
John B. Davis, }
Robt. Nickell, } Stewards.

Miss Mattie Quicksall, of Campton, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Ellen Swango, and on Monday left for Ezel, where she is taking her vacation with her parents. She will return to Campton the latter part of the week and Monday take her place as a teacher in the academy at that place.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

WOLFE COUNTY.

Toliver Topics.

Mrs. M. A. Elkins is very ill with fever.

Born, to the wife of J. M. Toliver, a girl.

Aaron Mannin was visiting in these parts Sunday.

Misses Lou Catron and Elsie Bowling attended the Christmas tree at Maytown.

J. B. McNabb and wife gave to friends and relatives a nice Christmas dinner. Among those present were: A. P. Toliver and wife, J. J. Catron and wife, W. T. McNabb and wife, P. L. McNabb and wife, O. W. McNabb and wife, Alex Toliver and wife, and Dr. Silas Kash. All had a nice time.

Doc. 28. SHINER.

Lane Locals.

Jas. Williams, of Campton, was in our midst Monday.

Jas. A. Sewell has made a good improvement on his dwelling.

J. R. Elkins is having an addition put to the back of his store house.

William J. Hollon accompanied his best girl to Morgan county, Saturday.

Some of our young people attended a Christmas gathering at Wm. Haulsey's, on Gillmore, Saturday. All report a fine time.

Christmas is over, and we are pleased to announce that more than 200 hearts were made glad with the beautiful gifts of an elegant Christmas tree, which had been raised the day previous by a committee of the young folks of Holly, at the Elkins chapel. At 8 o'clock, on Christmas day, wagons, buggies and horsemen began to arrive from all over the country, and by half past 12 the house and yard were literally packed, some of whom had come from Morgan, Lee and Breathitt counties, Lacy creek, Gillmore, Stillwater and Red river. The organ was presided over by Misses Effie Elkins and Zerilda Sewell, and good music was furnished by the Holly choir. A beautiful song was rendered by the little children. The presents were from a hen egg to a \$12 saddle. As many as 15 presents were called for one person.

Prevention is better than cure. Keep your blood pure, your appetite good and your digestion perfect by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla, gentle, efficient.

HAZEL : GREEN : ACADEMY.

Normal and Preparatory School.

"The Cheapest and Best School in Eastern Kentucky."

Next Term Begins Monday, January 4, 1897.

Regular Graduating Course.
Instrumental and Vocal Music.
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HERE is the best opportunity in the mountains to obtain an education at a small cost. Catalogue and particulars.

WM. H. CORD, Principal.

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Jeweler and Watchmaker,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Keeps a full line of Watches, Jewelry, and Spectacles.

Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Spectacles a Specialty.

If you need anything in the Jewelry Line or Fine Silverware, see us. We can save you big money.

\$5.00 LOOK MOTHERS A RARE TREAT FOR YOU ALL. Boys Sampson Suit, with Extra Pair of Pants, for **\$2.76** AND WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES TO YOUR DOOR. REMEMBER, you buy direct from one of the largest Wholesale Clothing Manufacturers in America, and by so doing you save three profits.

OUR SAMPSON SUITS with Extra Pants Ages 10 to 15.

In Jet Black, Dark Blue, Blue, Oxford Grey & Olive, Brown.

2.76

The above mentioned \$2.76 Boys Sampson Suit with Extra Pants is guaranteed to be made from an imported Wool Cheviot, in Jet Black, Dark Blue, Oxford Grey and Olive Brown, in sizes from 1 to 9 years of age. They are made up as per cut below in double breasted with Sailor Collar, braided with wide airtouch braid. Lined with a fast Black Albert Twill Saten Lining. Trimming and Workmanship throughout the best money can procure. Coat has a Side Pockets, a Top and Cash Pocket. Patent Waist Bands used on all Pants, also Pistol Pockets on all Pants.

In Sizes from 10 to 15 years of age made up as per opposite cut, Double Breasted with extra Pants at same Price \$2.76. Expressage paid to your door.

In remitting send either Post Office or Express Money Order or Registered Letter, and for measure send age of Boy at last Birthday and if large or small for his age.

FREE TO EVERYBODY

our Illustrated Priced Catalogue in which you will find Boys Suits from 98c. up. Youths Long Pants Suits from \$2.00 up and Mens Suits from \$2.50 up.

This Style with Extra Pants Ages from 3 to 9 years

In Jet Black, Dark Blue, Oxford Grey and Olive Brown

Our Price \$2.76 Retail Price \$5.00

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P. B. RUBEROID ROOFING 15¢ PER SQ. YARD
UNIVERSAL BUILDING PAPER 10¢ PER 100 YDS.

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FLOORS & ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL. CATALOGUE

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN. KY.

WOMEN'S NOSES.

The New Woman Is Developing a Type of Her Own.

The modern woman is developing a new type of nose, or so, at least, says Dr. H. S. Drayon, an authority on phrenology. There are really two feminine types. One is that of the business woman, or the woman whose lines of life have lain in professional places. This is the new nose. The other is that of the society woman.

Of the first nose, that of Mrs. Booth-Tucker is a striking example. No danger of the glasses she wears slipping from their perch. There is a nostril, too, that shows the breadth of ambition and the conscious power of the owner. It is a strong nose. No one ever saw a weak woman with a nose like that. It constantly reminds you that the owner is not to be trifled with, that it knows its rights, and, knowing, dare maintain. Anyone who is acquainted with Mrs. Booth-Tucker needs no assurance that she possesses each and every quality which the nose indicates were born in her.

Peculiar callings of women result in characteristic noses. Take the typewriter, for instance. It will be noticed as a rule that her nose is somewhat pointed at the end, with just a suspicion of an upward turn to the tip. This must not be confounded, however, with the old-fashioned reticent nose, because the two are as different as wax beans and blackberries. This type of nose is also peculiarly noticeable among the women and young girls who have long earned their own living.

Now take the young woman who has made up her mind that she is going to make something of herself in her profession. Not only her nose, but her lips as well gradually show a distinct change in the alignment of expression. There is no question that the nose is an indication of the intelligence of the owner.

The nose of the modern matured and developed woman, such as that of Mrs. Booth-Tucker, shows enterprise, earnestness, curiosity, indefatigable perseverance and an ability to decide a question promptly and finally. Observation, says the phrenologist, shows that if this lady continues to take her present prominent and active part in affairs her nose will take on a sharper outline, and the rounding fullness that makes the feature one of beauty at present be sadly marred.

The large nose has heretofore been held to be principally an indication of generosity, although this really has been a very pronounced indication that the owner has a warm fondness for the material side of life. Under the new interpretation, however, generosity and materiality have nothing to do with it. Of course, the big-nosed woman will be generous. All broad-minded persons are liberal. She will probably gaze with kindly eyes on the material things of life, for there is no reason why she should not.

This nose, however, is rapidly becoming as strong an indication of character as the eye. One of these days a brand new science will make its bow to the world. It will be called the science of noses, and woman will be its chief interpreter and examiner. — N. Y. Herald.

AMERICAN SOCIETY.

This Writer Says That We Have Very Little of It.

We have no great landholders and there is no popular recognition of the fact that a great landowner or great man of any sort needs a great house. In the second place, we have no capital to draw on for a large company of men and women who will amuse each other in a social way, even from Friday to Monday. The absence of anything we can call society—that is, the union of wealth and culture in the same persons—in all the large American cities, except possibly Boston, is one of the marked and remarkable features of our time. It is, therefore, naturally what one might expect that we rarely hear of Americans figuring in cultivated circles in England. Those who go there with social aspirations desire most to get into what is called the prince of Wales' set, in which their national peculiarities furnish great amusement among a class of people to whom amusement is the main thing.

It would be easy enough to fill 40 or 50 rooms from Friday to Monday in a house near New York or Boston. But what kind of company would it be? How many of the guests would have anything to say to each other? Suppose stocks to be ruled out, where would the topics of conversation be found? Would there be much to talk about except the size of the host's fortune and that of some other persons present? How many of the men would wish to sit with the ladies in the evening and participate with them in conversation? Would the host attempt two such gatherings without abandoning his efforts in disgust, selling out the whole concern and going to Europe?—E. L. Godkin, in Scribner's.

—Iron is more extensively used in medicine than any other mineral substance. There are hundreds of medical preparations of which it forms the principal part, and their number is constantly increasing.

HOW MCKINLEY GAINED.

Evidence of Some Secret Work by Mr. Hanna.

A thorough canvass of the vote of the late election would be useful not only in Iowa, but in several other states. The silver committees could very well afford to make an exact census of some of those precincts in which an abnormal vote has been polled, because it appears that more votes have been counted than there are male persons of voting age. Let us consider some of the figures and see what they tell:

The latest returns from Iowa give McKinley 289,578 and Bryan 233,266, with about 5,000 votes for Palmer and 2,500 for the prohibition candidate. The total is about 530,000.

In 1892 the vote of Iowa was: Cleveland, 196,367; Harrison, 219,793; Weaver, 20,595, and prohibitionist, 6,402. The total vote was 443,159. In 1888 the vote was: Cleveland, 179,887; Harrison, 211,598; prohibition, 3,350; union labor, 5,105. The total vote was 400,940. In 1895 the vote for governor was: Democrat, 149,433; republican, 208,689; populist, 22,118; prohibitionist, 11,052. Total, 401,292. Mr. Bryan this year polled nearly 27,000 votes more than Mr. Cleveland did in 1892 and nearly 44,000 votes more than Cleveland did in 1888. He polled more votes than any republican candidate for the presidency ever polled before this year. Yet 70,000 heretofore unknown republicans came out of the brush and cast their votes for Mr. McKinley. The total vote shows an increase of 77,000 over 1892.

The best figures obtainable about Illinois for this year give Bryan 459,760; McKinley, 695,817; Palmer, 3,802, and about 3,000 for the two prohibition candidates. The total is about 1,070,000. In 1892 the vote for president was: Cleveland, 426,281; Harrison, 339,288; Weaver, 22,207; prohibition, 25,870. The total was 813,646. In 1888 the vote for president was: Cleveland, 348,278; Harrison, 370,473; prohibition, 21,695; union labor, 7,990; united labor, 140. The total was 747,686. In the republican landslide of 1894 the vote for state treasurer was: Democrat, 322,439; republican, 445,886; prohibition, 19,475; populist, 39,793. The vote for the republican candidate in 1894 was the largest ever given to a candidate of any party in Illinois until this year, and Mr. Bryan polled nearly 14,000 more votes than were given to that candidate. Mr. Bryan polled 33,500 more votes than Mr. Cleveland carried the state with in 1892, when Cleveland had a plurality of 27,000 over Harrison, but again that mysterious vote comes out of the brush for Mr. McKinley and gives him nearly 160,000 votes more than ever before were polled for any candidate.

In Oregon the vote was: Bryan, 46,533; McKinley, 48,679; Palmer, 833; prohibition, 817. In 1892 it was: Cleveland, 1,243; Harrison, 33,002; Weaver, 29,965; prohibition, 2,281. The democrats and populists were fused on one elector that year and he was elected. This year Mr. Bryan polled over 5,000 more votes than were ever before polled for the candidate of any party, yet the McKinley vote makes a tremendous leap, being nearly 40 per cent. greater than the vote cast for Harrison in 1892.

The complete unofficial figures for Indiana this year give McKinley 223,019; Bryan, 303,854; Palmer, 3,579; Levering, 3,658; Bentley, 4,589; socialist labor, 145. Total, 635,544.

In 1892 Cleveland carried Indiana by 7,125, the vote being: Cleveland, 262,749; Harrison, 255,613; Weaver, 22,208; prohibition, 14,650. Total vote was 555,620. In 1888 the vote was: Cleveland, 261,013; Harrison, 263,361; prohibition, 9,881; union labor, 2,694. Total vote, 536,949. In 1894 the highest vote until this year that was ever given to any candidate was given to the republican candidate for secretary of state. It was 283,405. His democratic opponent polled only 238,732 votes, the prohibitionists, 11,157, and the populist, 29,388. The total vote was 562,682. This year of grace, 1896, Mr. Bryan received 20,400 more votes than were ever before given to any candidate. He polled 41,000 votes more than Mr. Cleveland received in 1892, which would be accounted for by the addition of the populist vote and a reasonable gain. But behold, the McKinley vote leaped forward 70,000 through the appearance of an army that never before cast a ballot, and that disappeared immediately and has not since been seen.

The vote in Ohio was approximately 475,000 for Mr. Bryan and 525,000 for McKinley. Mr. Bryan polled 47,000 votes more than were ever given to any republican candidate in Ohio before this year, the vote for Bushnell for governor in 1895 being 427,441. Mr. Bryan had 70,000 votes more than Mr. Harrison received when he carried the state in 1892. The vote that year was Harrison, 495,187; Cleveland, 404,115; Weaver, 14,859; prohibition, 26,012. We may be sure that Mr. Bryan did not have any votes counted for him that he didn't get. Yet in spite of his gains there were 120,000 individuals who never voted before, yet came out of the woods long enough to vote the republican ticket and defeat him by 50,000.

The Kentucky vote is as follows: McKinley, 218,055; Bryan, 217,797; Palmer, 5,018; Levering, 3,374. Mr. Bryan received over 42,000 votes more than Mr. Cleveland received in 1892 when Mr. Cleveland had over 40,000 plurality over Mr. Harrison. Mr. Bryan received 34,000 votes more than were ever before given to any candidate. Yet there

were votes enough for McKinley somewhere to overtop Bryan.

In a recent interview Mr. Hanna said he knew during the campaign there were times when "the best and bravest" of those outside of headquarters despaired of the result, but that was because they did not know the secrets of the work being done in the doubtful states. The figures quoted above, and others which might be quoted concerning other states, suggest that an explanation of the "secret work" would be most interesting.—Rocky Mountain (Denver) News.

FOOLING THE FARMER.

Republican Organs Again Resorting to Their Old Tricks.

The echo of the recent verdict of the people has scarcely died out and the returns from the back districts are still incomplete, but the republican organs have already begun their grateful task of pulling the wool over the farmers' eyes in preparation for the next federal canvass. The great agricultural districts of the west have shown a tendency to dissolve their connection with the party of the trusts and to consult their interests by voting for the adoption of policies that are calculated to promote the general welfare, and there is hardly a doubt that the agricultural east is open to the conviction that has already impressed the western farmers. The g. o. p. finds itself confronted, therefore, with a condition and not a theory, and it is bound to meet it if business is to be continued at the old stand. This condition is now being met by the organs, which are enticing the farmer's ear and telling him that what he needs is protection.

It will not be necessary to elaborate argument with the view of proving that the republican protection policy is of no use to the farmers. The record of the g. o. p. on this question supplies the refutation of its own theory. For years the farmer has been told that he needed protection and that he must be protected, and yet it has been necessary to repeatedly extend this assurance in order to convince the farmer that the republican party has been his best friend. If protection is necessary for the farmer, why has it not been given to him? Why has it been necessary for the g. o. p. to withhold protection from the farmer and to confine itself simply to promising to protect him? The manufacturers have not been put off with repeated promises; they have always got what they wanted in the protection line. When the farmer has gone into the market to buy he has found the protective policy in operation to his great disadvantage; when he has gone into the market to sell he has always found protection taking a day off.

Perhaps, however, the farmer can still be induced to lend an ear to the siren song of protection. Perhaps the wool may still be successfully pulled over his eyes. The g. o. p. seems to think so at any rate, for the singing and wool-pulling are already under way.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

The Tariff Outlook.

There is observable among the republican leaders a chastened disposition to let sleeping tariff dogs lie. The country is being given assurances that only such changes will be made as are necessary to produce revenue sufficient for the government's needs. In the far west, where the tariff issue was worked by silver republicans to get votes against silver, this retreat of the McKinleyites from McKinleyism will cause disappointment, but the people as a whole would like to believe that business is to be given a rest from tariff uncertainties. However, though it is manifestly the wish of the president-elect and his advisers to avoid radical action, the trusts that want more protection for the increase of their power and profits will have to be reckoned with. The patriotic gentlemen who compose these thieving confederacies will demand all the fruit that can be gathered from the victory which they disinterestedly fought to win for the national honor. The instant the work of making changes in the tariff is begun their agents will be in Washington insisting on "recognition." The hope of the nation is that election to the presidency may have bred a new sense of responsibility and of justice in the mind of Maj. McKinley.—N. Y. Journal.

POINTS AND OPINIONS.

—Will those who deprecate continued "agitation" please call Mr. Hanna off?—Atlanta Constitution.

—The gold reserve is growing "out of sight" and the sooner it gets there the better for the country.—St. Louis Republic.

—Mark Hanna announced the other day that he will keep up the agitation, but none of the McKinley organs took offense at the announcement.—Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader.

—Secretary Carlisle has caused the dismissal of a female clerk who dared to hope and talk for democratic success. The manly warfare to preserve the credit of the nation goes on.—N. Y. Journal.

—Mr. Bryan's attitude since the election has been highly to his credit. He counseled calmness, the watching of the count by both sides, that no error, intentional or unintentional, might be made; and as soon as he was convinced of his defeat, he wired his successful opponent: "I hasten to congratulate you. We have submitted the issues to the American people, and their will is law."—Albany Argus.

GRANT AND WASHINGTON.

Two Wonderful Serials Which "The Century Magazine" Has Secured for 1897.

One of the best friends that Gen. Grant ever had was Horace Porter. Their first meeting was at Chattanooga in the autumn of 1863, and soon after Gen. (then Captain) Porter became a member of Grant's staff and served with him constantly until Lee's surrender. When Grant became president Horace Porter was made his private secretary, and until Gen. Grant breathed his last at Mount McGregor the two men were close friends. Nor did Gen. Porter's love for his chief cease with his death, for to him is due the success of the movement to raise the half million of dollars which the Grant monument in Riverside park will cost. The inauguration of the tomb will take place next spring on Grant's birthday, and Gen. Porter will be the orator of the occasion.

During these years of intimacy with Grant Gen. Porter kept a diary, and in his moments of leisure he has arranged his unique stories of anecdotes and memoranda into a series of twelve articles, entitled "Campaigning with Grant," and "The Century Magazine" has secured all rights in the series and will print it during the coming year. Since the famous "Century War Series," for which Gen. Grant himself wrote four articles (the beginning of his "Memoirs"), no magazine has had such a treat to lay before its readers.

Another great serial in The Century is a novel of the American Revolution, written by the well-known Philadelphia physician, Dr. S. Wier Mitchell, whose literary reputation is as high as his standing in his own profession. The story is supposed to be the autobiography of the hero, "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker," who becomes an officer in Gen. Washington's staff. Social life in the capital, Philadelphia, is most interestingly depicted, and the characters in the story include Washington, Franklin and Lafayette. The readers of "Hugh Wynne, the Free Quaker" will obtain a clearer idea of the Revolutionary War than can be had from any other single source. It is believed that Dr. Mitchell has written "the great American novel," for which we have been waiting so many years.

These are only two of the features of The Century for the coming year—the magazine that leads the world of periodical literature. Very few of our readers will be without it in 1897. It costs \$4.00 a year, not too high a price for what The Century gives, but many people are arranging to club together in groups of four, paying one dollar each, and securing the reading of the magazine one week in the month. The publishers advise the making up of clubs early. Send \$4.00 to The Century Company, Union square, New York, with the name of the person to whom the magazine is to be sent. If you begin your subscription with the December (Christmas) number, the publishers will send you a copy of November free, in which the two great serials begin.

It ain't changed any.

For the sky's still blue;

It's the same old country.

And—the home's not a bit!

Atlanta Constitution.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not afflicted with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs, Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and sold by all druggists.

"You hadn't set down no fixed rule of conduct in disher life," said Uncle Eben. "Samson got inter trouble 'cause he done got 'is hah out, an' Absalom got inter trouble 'cause he didn't."—Washington Star.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

JUDGE—"What is the charge against this prisoner?" Policeman—"He stole a wheel, your honor." Judge—"What make?" Philadelphia North American.

SORE and Stiff? Cold. St. Jacobs Oil the cure. It warms and relaxes.

"BANKLY, why is it that they call money dust?" "Because it is so easy to blow it."—

HOW TO CLEAN CARPETS AND RUGS.

Shave four bars of Ivory soap (which contains no rosin), and put in a kettle with one gallon of water. Let boil until dissolved. Spread the carpets or rugs on the floor. Add a quart of the mixture to a gallon of warm water. Dip a flannel cloth in it, and go over the article to be cleaned, being careful to rub the soiled spots. Then rinse in clear water, and let dry.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

SOCIAL RISKS.—"Why is it considered unlucky to look at a funeral procession from under an umbrella?" "Some fellow might want to borrow it."—Chicago Record.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists. The Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mrs. GRUMPEY—"Why don't wives rise up and make their husbands stand around?" Grumpey—"Because men never propose to that kind of women."—Detroit Free Press.

Lands in Wisconsin

Are now as desirable as any in the market. The lands, particularly in the northern part of Wisconsin, are being rapidly taken up by actual settlers.

The most salable are the timber and meadow lands now ranging in price from \$6.00 to \$12.00 per acre. A few months hence their value will be greatly increased. For a home or for investment no better chance in the West has ever before been offered. Now is the time to invest. No better farming land exists anywhere. No greater results can be obtained anywhere. Schools and churches abound everywhere. Nearby markets for all farm products. Wisconsin is one of the banner states of the West.

For further information address or call upon W. E. POWELL, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ills.

ALICE—"Oh, Edith, the honeymoon is beginning to wane. Percy called me plain Alice to-day." Edith—"And yet you are not so plain, dear."—Tit-Bits.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

AN archdeacon boy of 15 carries such a wonderful list of improbable anecdotes in his head, that his parents have decided to make an evangelist of him. Archdeacon Globe.

SURELY. Often after 10, 15, 20 years' suffering, St. Jacobs Oil cures rheumatism.

THERE are many men living who have never received more than one telegram during their lives.—Archdeacon Globe.

If you want to be cured of a rough eye, take Halsey's Honey of Horchond and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

FRIENDSHIP is a plant of slow growth, and must undergo and withstand the shocks of adversity before it is entitled to the appellation.—Washington.

NO MISTAKE. Thousands have been cured promptly of Neuralgia by St. Jacobs Oil.

DID you ever hear a descriptive piece of music that described anything?

Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies the blood and cures catarrh.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

DYING CENTURY.

How the Growth of Religious Sentiment Has Continued.

Show of the Waning Century Rolling Across the Stage of the World, Leaving Behind It Marvels of Civilization—Rev. Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Dr. Talmage's subject was "The Dying Century," and the text, II. Kings, xx. 1: "Thus saith the Lord, set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live."

No alarm bell do I ring in the utterance of this text, for in the healthy glow of your countenances I find cause only for cheerful prophecy, but I shall apply the text as spoken in the ear of Hezekiah, down with a bad carbuncle, to the nineteenth century, now closing. It will take only four more long breaths, each year a breath, and the century will expire. My theme is "The Dying Century." I discuss it at an hour when our national legislature is about to assemble, some of the members now here present, and others soon to arrive from the north, south, east and west. All the public conveyances coming this way will bring important additions of public men, so that when on December 7, at high noon, the gavel of senate and house of representatives shall lift and fall, the destinies of this nation, and through it the destinies of all nations struggling to be free, will be put on solemn and tremendous trial. Amid such intensifying circumstances I stand by the venerable Century, and address it in the words of my text, "Thus saith the Lord, set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live."

Eternity is too big a subject for us to understand. Some one has said it is a big clock, that says "Tick" in one century, and "Tack" in another. But we can better understand Old Time, who has many children, and they are the centuries, and many grandchildren, and they are the years. With the dying Nineteenth Century we shall this morning have a plain talk, telling him some of the good things he has done, and then telling him some of the things he ought to adjust before he quits this sphere and passes out to join the eternities. We generally wait until people are dead before we say much in praise of them. Funeral eulogium is generally very pathetic and eloquent with things that ought to have been said years ago. We put on cold tombstones what we ought to have put in the warm ears of the living. We curse Charles Sumner while he is living, and eulge him into spinal meningitis, and wait until, in the rooms where I have been living the last year, he puts his hand on his heart and cries, "Oh! he is gone, and then we make a long procession in his honor. Dr. Sunderland, chaplain of the American senate, accompanying; stopping long enough to allow the dead senator to lie in state in Independence hall, Philadelphia, and halting at Boston statehouse, where not long before damatory resolutions had been passed in regard to him, and then moved on amid the tolling bells and the boom of minute guns, until we bury him on Mt. Auburn and cover him with flowers five feet deep. What a pity he could not have been awake at his own funeral, to hear the gratitude of the nation! What a pity that one green leaf could not have been taken from each one of the mortuary garlands and put upon his table while he was yet alive at the Arlington! What a pity that out of the great choirs who chanted at his obsequies one little girl, dressed in white, might not have sung to his living ear a complimentary solo! The post-mortem expression contradicted the ante-mortem. The nation could not have spoken the truth both times about Charles Sumner. Was it before or after his decease it lied? No such injustice shall be inflicted upon this venerable Nineteenth Century. Before he goes we recite in his hearing some of the good things he has accomplished. What an addition to the world's intelligence he has made! Look at the old schoolhouse, with the snow sitting through the roof and the filthy tin cup hanging over the water pail in the corner, and the little victims on the long bench without backs, and the illiterate schoolmaster with his hickory gad, and then look at our modern palaces of free schools, under men and women cultured and refined to the highest excellence, so that, whereas in our childhood we had to be whipped to go to school, children now cry when they can not go. Thank you, venerable century, while at the same time we thank God. What an addition to the world's invention! With in our century the cotton gin. The agricultural machines, for planting, reaping and threshing. The telegraph. The phonograph, capable of preserving a human voice from generation to generation. The typewriter, that rescues the world from worse and worse penmanship. And stenography, capturing from the lips of the swiftest speaker more than 200 words a minute. Never was I so amazed at the facilities of our time as when a few days ago I telegraphed from Washington to New York a long and elaborate manuscript, and a few minutes after, to show its accuracy, it was read to me through the long-distance telephone, and it was exact down to the last semicolon and comma. What hath God wrought! Oh, I am so glad I was not born sooner.

For the fallow candle the electric light. For the writhings of the surgeon's table God-given anesthetics, and the whole physical organism explored by sharpest instrument, and giving not so much pain as the taking of a splinter from under a child's finger nail. For the lumbering stage coach the limited express train. And there is the spectroscopic of Fraunhofer, by which our modern scientist feels the pulse of other worlds throbbing with light. Jenner's arrest by inoculation of one of the world's worst plagues. Dr. Keeley's emancipation for inebriety. Intimation that the virus of madened canine, and cancer, and consumption are yet to be balked by the magnificent medical treatment. The eyesight of the doctor sharpened till he can look through thick flesh and find the hiding place of the bullet. What advancement in geology, or the catechism of the mountains; chemistry, or the catechism of the elements; astronomy, or the catechism of the stars; electrology, or the catechism of the lightnings. What advancement in music. At the beginning of this century, confining itself, so far as the great masses of the people were concerned, to a few airs drawn out on accordion or massaged on church bass viol; now enchantingly dropping from thousands of fingers in Handel's concerto in B-flat, or Gilmann's Sonata in D minor. Thanks to you, oh century, before you die, for the asylums of mercy that you have founded—the blind seeing with their fingers, the deaf hearing by the motion of your lips, the born imbecile by skillful object lesson lifted to tolerable intelligence. Thanks to this century for the improved condition of most nations. The reason that Napoleon made such a successful sweep across Europe at the beginning of the century was that most of the thrones of Europe were occupied either by imbeciles or prodigates. But most of the thrones of Europe are to-day occupied by kings and queens competent. France a republic, Switzerland a republic, and about 50 free constitutions. I am told, in Europe, twenty million serfs of Russia manumitted. On this western continent I can call the roll of many republics—Mexico, Guatemala, San Salvador, Costa Rica, Paraguay, Uruguay, Honduras, New Granada, Venezuela, Peru, Ecuador, Bolivia, Chili, Argentine Republic, Brazil. The once straggling village of Washington, to which the United States government moved, its entire baggage and equipment packed up in seven boxes which got lost in the woods near this place, now the architectural glory of the continent and admiration of the world.

The money power, so much denounced and often justly criticised, has covered this continent with universities, and free libraries, and asylums of mercy. The newspaper press which, at the beginning of the century was an ink-roller, by hand moved over one sheet of paper at a time, has become the miraculous manufacturer of four or five or six hundred thousand sheets for one daily newspaper's issue. Within your memory, O Dying Century! has been the genesis of nearly all the great institutions evangelizing. At London Tavern, March 7, 1802, British and Foreign Bible Society was born. In 1816 American Bible Society was born. In 1810 American Sunday-school union was born. In 1810 American board of commissioners for foreign missions, which has put its saving hand on every nation of the round earth, was born at a haystack in Massachusetts. The National Temperance society, the Women's Temperance society, and all the other temperance movements born in this century. Africa, hidden to other centuries, by exploration in this century has been put at the feet of civilization, to be occupied by commerce and Christianity. The Chinese wall, once an impassable barrier, now is a useless pile of stone and brick. Our American nation at the opening of this century only a slice of land along the Atlantic coast, now the whole continent in possession of our schools and churches and missionary stations. Sermons and religious intelligence which in other times, if noticed at all by the newspaper press, were allowed only a paragraph of three or four lines, now find the columns of the secular press in all the cities thrown wide open, and every week for 20 years without the omission of a single week, I have been permitted to preach one entire Gospel sermon through the newspaper press. I thank God for the great opportunity. Glorious Old Century! You shall not be entombed until we have, face to face, extolled you. You were rocked in a rough cradle, and the inheritance you received was for the most part poverty, and struggle, and hardship, and poorly covered graves of heroes and heroines of whom the world had not been worthy, and atheism, and military despotism, and the wreck of the French revolution. You inherited the influences that resulted in Aaron Burr's treason, and another war with England, and Indian savagery, and Lundy's Lane, and Dartmoor massacre, and dissension, bitter and wild beyond measurement, and African slavery, which was yet to cost a national hemorrhage of four awful years and a million precious lives. Yes, dear Old Century, you had an awful start and you have done more than well, considering your parentage and your early environment. It is a wonder that you did not turn out to be the vagabond century of all time. You had a bad mother and a bad grand-

mother. Some of the preceding centuries were not fit to live in—their morals were so bad, their fashions were so outrageous, their ignorance was so dense, their inhumanity so terrible. O, Dying Nineteenth Century! before you go we take this opportunity of telling you that you are the best and the mightiest of all centuries of the Christian Era, except the first, which gave us the Christ, and you rival that century in the fact that you, more than all the other centuries put together, are giving the Christ to all the world. One hundred and twelve thousand dollars at one meeting a few days ago contributed for the world's evangelization. Look at what you have done, O thou abused and depreciated Century! All the Pacific isles, barred and bolted against the gospel when you began to reign, now all open, and some of them more Christianized than America. No more, as once written over the church doors in Cape Colony, "Dogs and Hottentots not admitted." The late Dr. Darwin contributed \$25 to the Southern Missionary society, cannibalism driven off the face of the earth. The gates of all nations wide open for the Gospel entrance when the church shall give up its intellectual dandyism, and quit fooling with higher criticism, and plunge into the work, as at a life-saving station the crew pull out with the lifeboat to take the sailors off a ship going to pieces in the Skerries. I thank you, old dying century, all Heaven thanks you, and surely all the nations of the earth ought to thank you. I put before your eyes, soon to be dim for the last sleep, the facts tremulous. I take your wrinkled old hand and shake it in congratulation. I bathe your fevered brow, and freshen your parched lips from the fountains of eternal victory.

But my text suggests that there are some things that this century ought to do before he leaves us. "Thus saith the Lord, set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live." We ought not to let this century go before two or three things are set in order. For one thing, this quarrel between labor and capital. The nineteenth century inherited it from the eighteenth century, but do not let this nineteenth century bequeath it to the twentieth. "What we want," says labor, "to set us right is more strikes and more vigorous work with torch and dynamite." "What we want," says capital, "is a tighter grip on the working classes and compulsion to take what wages we choose to pay, without reference to their needs." Both wrong as sin. Both defiant. Until the Day of Judgment no settlement of the quarrel, if you leave it to British, Russian or American politics. The religion of Jesus Christ ought to come in within the next four years and take the hand of capital and employe and say: "You have tried everything else, and failed; now try the Gospel of Kindness." No more oppression and no more strikes. The Gospel of Jesus Christ will sweeten this acerbity, or it will go on to the end of time, and the fires that burn the world up will crackle in the ears of wrathful prosperity and indignant toil while their hands are still clutching at each other's throats. Before this century sighs its last breath I would that swarthy labor and easy opulence would come up and let the Carpenter of Nazareth join their hands in pledge of everlasting kindness and peace. When men and women are dying they are apt to divide among their children mementoes, and one is given a watch, and another a vase, and another a picture, and another a robe. Let this veteran Century, before it dies, hand over to the human race, with an impressiveness that shall last forever, that old family keepsake, the glorious keepsake, which nearly 1,900 years ago was handed down from the black rock of the Mount of Beatitudes: "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye so to them; for this is the law and the prophets."

Another thing that needs to be set in order before the veteran Century quits us is a more thorough and all-embracing plan for the world's gardenization. We have been trying to save the world from the top, and it can not be done that way. It has got to be saved from the bottom. The church ought to be only a West Point to drill soldiers for outside battle. What if a military academy should keep its students from age to age in the mess room and the barracks? No, no! They are wanted at Montezuma, and Chapultepec, and South Mountain, and Missionary Ridge, and the church is no place for a Christian to stay very long. He is wanted at the front. He is needed in the desperate charge of taking the parapets. The last great battle of God is not to be fought on the campus of a college or the lawn of a church. It is to be fought at Missionary Ridge. Before this century quits us let us establish the habit of giving the forenoon of the Sabbath to the churches and the afternoon and the evening of the Sabbath to Gospel work in the halls, and theatres, and streets, and fields, and slums, and wildernesses of sin and sorrow. Why do Christians who have stuffed themselves with "the strong meat of the Word" and all Gospel viands on Sabbath forenoons want to come up to second service and stuff themselves again? These old gormandizers at the Gospel feast need to get into outdoor work with the outdoor Gospel that was preached on the banks of the Jordan; and on the fishing-smacks of Lake Galilee, and in the

bleak air of Assyrian mountains. I am told that throughout all our American cities, the second Sabbath service in the majority of churches is sparsely, yea, disgracefully attended, and is the distress of the consecrated and eloquent pastors who bring their learning and piety before pews ghastly for their innocency. What is the providential meaning? The greatest of all evangelists since Bible times recently suggested that the evening services in all the churches be turned into the most popular style of evangelistic meetings for outsiders. Surely that is an experiment worth making. If that does not succeed, then it does seem to me all the churches which can not secure sufficient evening audiences ought to shut up their buildings at night and go where the people are and invite them to come to the Gospel banquet.

Let the Christian souls, bountifully fed in the morning, go forth in the afternoon and evening to feed the multitudes of outsiders starving for the bread of which if a man eat he shall never again hunger. Among those clear down the Gospel would make more rapid conquest than among those who know so much and have so much that God can not teach or help them. In those lower depths are splendid fellows in the rough, like the shoeblack, that a reporter saw near New York city hall. He asked a boy to black his boots. The boy came up to his work provokingly slow, and had just begun when a large boy shoved him aside and began the work, and the reporter reproved him as being a bully, and the boy replied: "Oh, that's all right. I am going to do it for 'im. You see, he's been sick in the hospital more'n a month; so us boys turn in and give 'im a lift." "Do all the boys help him?" asked the reporter. "Yes, sir; when they ain't got no job themselves and Jim gets one, they turn in and help 'im, for he ain't strong yet, you see." "How much percentage does he give you?" asked the reporter. The boy replied: "I don't keep none of it. I ain't no such sneak as that. All the boys give up what they git on his job. I'll like to catch any feller sneaking on a sick boy, I would." The reporter gave him a 25-cent piece, and said: "You keep ten cents for yourself and give the rest to Jim." "Can't do it, sir; it's his custom." Here, Jim. Such big souls as that strew all the lower depths of the cities, and get them converted to God. It is would be the last full century of the world's sin, and but little work of evangelization would be left for the next century. Before this century expires let there be a combined effort to save the great cities of America and Great Britain, and of all Christendom. What an awful thing it would be for you, O Dying Century, to bequeath to the coming century, as yet innocent and unscarred with a single sin or burdened with a single sorrow, the blasphemy, the lawlessness, the atheism, the profligacy, and the woes of great cities still unevangelized. What we ought to see, O Dying Century, is a revival of religion that would wrap the continents in conflagration of religious awakening, and that would make legislation, and merchandise, and all styles of worldly business wait awhile at the telegraph offices and the telephone offices because they are occupied with telling the stories of cities and nations born in a day. Nearly all the centuries closed with something tremendous. Why may not this century close in the salvation of America? I do not know whether our theological friends, who have studied the friends more than I have, are right or wrong when they say Christ will come in person to set up his kingdom in this world; but though we would be overwhelmed with our unworthiness, I would like to see Christ descend to Heaven in one of the clouds of this morning, and planting his feet on this earth which he came centuries ago to save, declare his reign of love, and mercy, and salvation on earth begun. And what more appropriate place—I say it reverentially—for such a divine landing than the capital of a continent never cursed by the tyrannies and superstitions of the old world?

INTERESTING ITEMS.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET is organizing a new society for teaching women elocution for platform use.

The republican national committee has finished its work, paid all its debts and has a surplus of between \$75,000 and \$90,000 left. The expenditures during the campaign amounted to more than \$2,500,000.

The Illinois State Federation of Labor wants convict labor confined to manufacturing articles for consumption in state institutions and in breaking stone to be used in making good roads through the state.

It is now definitely settled that William Jennings Bryan will take the lecture platform. He has made an advantageous contract and a series of dates has been arranged, beginning at Atlanta early in December.

In the Church of Santa Maria Annunziata, at Naples, girls assemble once a year for the purpose of being chosen in marriage. On the day in question a silent row of 30 girls dressed in black kneel before the altar. They are orphans of the neighboring foundling asylums, and once a year those who have reached the age of 18 have a chance of being taken in marriage by any honest man whose character is good.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—The sultan of Turkey of late has been given quite a number of nicknames. The last to come to the surface is that of Hamid the Hangman.

—Dr. Mannington Caffyn, whose books were advertised as being "by the author of 'The Yellow Aster,'" died recently in England.

—The famous singing teacher, Mme. Marchesi, regards the attitude assumed in cycling as injurious to the chest and lungs, and the rapid progression through the air as detrimental to the vocal chords. Mme. Marchesi forbids her pupils to cycle. Nevertheless, Mme. Melba, Mme. Nordica and M. Jean de Reszke are devotees of the wheel.

—A recent number of the Figaro of Paris says: "Count von Moltke-Hvitfeldt, Danish minister to France, who has recently returned to Paris after a leave of absence, will shortly leave the city for the United States, accompanied by Countess von Moltke-Hvitfeldt. They will go to Baltimore, in order to be present at the marriage of their son, Count von Moltke-Hvitfeldt, to Mme. Patterson-Bonaparte."

—Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett has had her Washington house on Massachusetts avenue furnished up throughout and will presently return from England to occupy it. She will entertain during the season and will make an excursion to New York in January to oversee the rehearsals of her play, "A Lady of Quality," in which Clorinda will swear and murder and be greatly admired, as in the novel.

—Mr. Reed is quoted as saying that he will not be a candidate for the speakership of the next house, as he believes that enemies excited by his failure to give certain chairmanships of committees to certain ambitious aspirants for them explain in no small measure why he did not get the presidential nomination this year. According to this story, Mr. Reed will content himself with the position of republican leader on the floor of the house in the coming session.

WORSE FAR THAN THE CUCKOOS.

Cow Birds Do Not Hesitate to Break Into and Occupy Others' Nests.

Stealthily and silently she spies among the thickets, following the trail of the warbler, sparrow or thrush like a sleuth hound. Yonder a tiny yellow bird with a jet black cheek flits hither with a wisk of dry grass in its beak and disappears in the branches of a small tree close by my studio door. Like the shadow of fate the cow bird suddenly appears and has doubtless ferreted out her cradle.

In a certain grass bank not far from where I am writing, at the foot of an unsuspecting fern, a song sparrow has built her nest. It lies in the hollow among the dried leaves and grass, and is so artfully merged with its immediate surroundings that even though you know its precise location it eludes you. Only yesterday the last finishing touches were made upon the nest, and this morning, as I might have anticipated from the excess of lisp and twitter of the mother bird, I find the first pretty brown spotted egg.

Surely our cow bird has missed this secret haunt in her rounds. Be not deceived. Within a half hour after the egg was laid the sparrow and its mate, returning from a brief absence to view their prize, discover two eggs where they had been responsible for but one. The prowling foe had already discovered their secret; for she, too, is "an attendant on the spring," and had been simply biding her time. The parent birds once out of sight, she had stolen quietly upon the nest, and after a very brief interval had as slyly retreated, leaving her questionable compliments presumably with a self-satisfied chuckle. The intruded egg is so like its fellow as to be hardly distinguishable except in its slightly larger size. It is doubtful whether the sparrow in particular, owing to its similarity, even realizes the deception. Indeed, the event is possibly considered the cause of self-congratulation rather than otherwise—at least until her eyes are opened by the fateful denouement of a few weeks later. And thus the American cow bird outdoes the cuckoo as an "attendant on the spring," taking her pick among the nurseries of featherdom, now victimizing the oriole by a brief sojourn in the swinging hammock of the elm, here stopping a moment to leave her charge to the care of the indigo bird, to-morrow creeping through the grass to the secret nest of the Maryland yellow throat, of Wilson's thrush, or chewink. And, unaccountable as it may appear, here we find the same deadly token safely lodged in the dainty cobweb nest of the vireo, a fragile pendant hung in the fork of a slender branch which in itself would barely appear sufficiently strong to suspend the weight of a cow bird without emptying the nest.—Harper's Magazine.

Naturally.

Mrs. Lawnes—Have you noticed that Thomas isn't detained at the office as often as he used to be?

Mr. Lawnes—Yes; he usually gets home earlier after the lawn-mower is packed away for the season.—Detroit News.

Made a Hit.

"You don't mean to say that stingy old maid has given you ten marks for telling her fortune?"

"Indeed I do. I told her she would meet with an accident before she was 24 years old."—Pittsburgh Courier.

Liver Ills

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LATE STATE NEWS.

Palmer Graves, of Christian county, raised 1,800 bushels of sweet potatoes on six acres.

The Murray Ledger says that "whisky is a good thing in its place, but its place is in hell."

Revenue officers destroyed 13 illicit stills and captured 10 moonshiners in Letcher county, one day last week.

Marcus Bean, of Clark county, has a 5-months-old steer calf that now weighs nearly 800 pounds and it is still growing.

George Whitton, town marshal of Stamping Ground, was shot and fatally wounded by Tom Bruner on Christmas Eve.

John Russell, Sr., one of the oldest and wealthiest citizens of Boyd county, died at his home in Ashland the other day.

J. C. Burchett, of Louisa, has been appointed a cadet at the United States Military Academy, with J. T. Riggs, of Cynthia, as alternate.

A Bracken county farmer claims to have cleared \$1,700 on a 60-acre farm the past year. He raised mostly early vegetables and small fruits.

Ex-congressman Wm. H. Hatch died at Hannibal, Mo., on the 23rd inst., aged 65 years. He was born in Scott county, this state, and educated at Lexington.

In the neighborhood of Moore's Ferry, Bath county, corn is selling for \$1.25 per barrel; wheat, none to sell, and other produce is so low that it won't pay for marketing.

Pickett Wood, aged about 25, was shot and probably fatally wounded by Dan Paul, at Maysville. Paul was stabbed several times by Wood, but will recover.

A Christmas dance was given at the home of David Williams, in Letcher county. A fight ensued and over 100 shots were fired, and Charles Hogg, a prominent teacher, received a fatal wound.

Charles Herndon, of Knox county, shot his wife in the head at Williamsburg on Christmas Eve, killing her instantly. A mob pursued and if he was caught he was certainly lynched, as the feeling against him was intense.

Henry Alsman, of Boyle county, holds a deed 100 years old to four acres of land in Frankfort, upon which several of the state buildings are located. John Rawlings, a Danville lawyer, is investigating the case for the claimant.

Sandy Signal says: "A buffalo, or in other words, a good cow, having a young calf, for sale at this office; but remember the cow is in her stall at the editor's house, and not at the office. She gives three gallons of sweet milk per day; she's quit giving buttermilk."

John Jenkins, one of Lexington's terrors, threw a giant shooting cracker under the skirts of a colored woman walking along the street, and her husband promptly punctured Mr. Jenkins with the blade of a jack-knife, making a cut that required several stitches to close.

In a running fight with two negroes at Lexington on Christmas Eve Police Lieut. John Jackson was shot in the shoulder by one of the negroes and Officer Jenkins knocked down by a brick thrown by the other one. The brick tosser was arrested, but the other one escaped.

Last week 100 convicts in the Frankfort penitentiary sent a petition to Gov. Bradley, praying their pardon that they might fight in the Cuban army and help the insurgents gain their independence. Gov. Bradley denied their petition on the ground that they are needed in Kentucky worse than Cuba.

Prof. Clarence K. Crawford, of the Danville Theological Seminary, has gone to New York to receive about \$600 worth of new books to be added to the library of the institution. These books were presented to the seminary by Mr. Anthony Dey, a wealthy and philanthropic gentleman of New York.

Judge Frank Bullock, of Fayette, on Christmas Eve released from the county jail several short-term men, and ordered a bountiful dinner for the remaining prisoners. On the same day Mayor Simrall, of Lexington, presented 20 of the 30 prisoners confined in the workhouse with their freedom and ordered turkeys, cranberry sauce, etc., for Christmas dinner for the remaining 10.

Larkin Ryle, a well-to-do farmer of Gallatin county, went to Warsaw with his wife and little son to make Christmas purchases. On the way home the horse became frightened and ran away. All were thrown from the buggy, and Mr. Ryle's head struck a stone and he died in half an hour. His wife is seriously injured, but the child escaped unhurt.

In our last issue the types made us say that a cane had recently been voted to Dr. Snowden for being the largest man in this community; it should have been the laziest. While the doctor is no pigmy, his heart and brain are the biggest portions of him; as to his habits of industry we are not so well informed and, consequently, do not feel called upon to disturb the verdict of his neighbors and constituents.—Winchester Democrat.

Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal.

Beginning the first of the new year the Weekly Courier-Journal, of Louisville, Ky., will be changed to the Twice-a-week Courier-Journal. It will be published Wednesday and Saturday mornings. The paper will be six pages, or twelve pages a week, instead of ten pages weekly, as at present, an increase of 832 columns of matter during the year. The Wednesday issue will be devoted exclusively to news and politics, while the Saturday issue will be strictly a family paper—filled with stories, miscellany, pictures, poetry, sketches, etc. The politics of the paper will not be changed, and the battle for pure Democratic principles will be continued successfully in the future as in the past. In spite of the expense involved in the improvements noted, the price of the Twice-a-week Courier-Journal will remain the same, one dollar a year, with liberal inducements to agents or old subscribers who send in new ones. A feature during the coming year will be the editorials of Mr. Henry Watterson on political and other topics of the day.

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A social party was held at the residence of Joe Lee Wilson Saturday night, and the young folks indulged in several popular plays.

BLUNDERS OF SPEAKERS.

A Well Known Orator Points Out Some Humorous Instances.

Mr. Joseph Malins, himself a well known public speaker, gives the Woman's Signal some amusing instances of the humors of public speaking. It is, he thinks, a lack of fluency that causes the speaker so often to blunder. Mr. Malins has listened to a temperance orator deploring the fact that a friend resorts to "the frequent use of the daily glass." He heard a notable lady speaker speak of slum children "brought into the world with no more idea of home comfort than the children of negroes."

One speaker said, "I rise emphatically," and another said, "I stand prostrate with astonishment." Yet another feelingly told his audience that it was "not the platform speaker, but the house to house visitation and the utterance of the silent word by the caller which did the most good." The statements that "the previous speaker's suggestions were very suggestive," and that another speaker's remarks were "miscalculated to mislead," Mr. Malins also mentions.

Then there is the speaker who always misplaces his "h's" and who prays "that we might be brought to the halter." There was a flight of fancy when the speaker asked, "Suppose if a modern balloon dropped upon an uninhabited island, what would the natives say?" The scientific lecturer said of his coming experiment that "all depends upon the present condition of the body about to be created." A town councilor spoke of "the rivers and streams that about on the borough boundaries." Among Mr. Malins' other examples is the speaker who began with saying, "The proper study of mankind in general is the—study of mankind in general," whereupon an urchin in the audience cried out, "You're a-goin' in at the same hole you came out at."

No less embarrassed was the old gentleman, who, stumbling through an after dinner speech, said, "I—I have no more to say, and so—and so—I'll make a few more remarks." The builder frankly declared he was "more fitted for the scaffold than the platform." Sometimes the chairman errs in welcoming the speaker. A chairman was heard to welcome a speaker as one "who is always with us, and we wish he would come oftener." Kind was the announcement that "there will be two more opportunities to hear the lecturer once more." It was when the meeting ended that the minister asked the audience to "close by singing just one verse of the doxology."

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